AT THE JUNGLE'S EDGE, THE 20TH CENTURY HAS BROUGHT CITIES--FACTORIES--

--PUBLIC HOUSING, SCHOOLS, TAXES AND OTHER MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

--BUT IN THE DEEP JUNGLE--LITTLE'S CHANGED IN A THOUSAND YEARS--
8-21

--EVEN THE ANCIENT, FORBIDDEN SLAVE CARAVANS!
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TOMORROW: MUCAR.

TODAY, SLAVERY IS UNIVERSALLY ILLEGAL (EXCEPT THE IRON-CURTAIN VARIETY)—YET IN THE DESERT--
8-22
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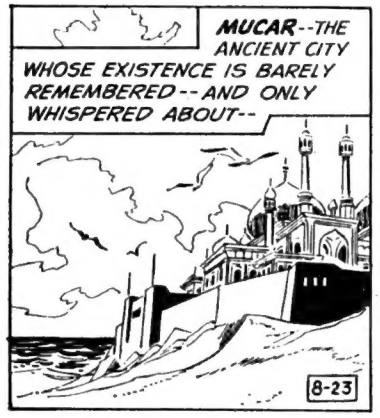
--AN ANCIENT FORGOTTEN CITY--MUCAR--EVERY INCH OF THE APPROACHES IS GUARDED--

ONLY THE KNOWN MAY ENTER ON CERTAIN DAYS--

--FOR HERE, THE ANCIENT EVIL CONTINUES.
WHAT AM I BID?


MUCAR--THE ANCIENT CITY WHOSE EXISTENCE IS BARELY REMEMBERED--AND ONLY WHISPERED ABOUT--
8-23

--WHERE MASKED BUYERS BID FOR SLAVES--

--SOLD BY A MASKED TRADER--SO NO ONE MAY KNOW ANYONE IN THIS EVIL TRADE--
GOING--GOING--DO I HEAR ANOTHER BID?

--WHERE GOLD IS THE ONLY EXCHANGE.
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NIGHT AT MUCAR--NEWLY-BOUGHT SLAVES ARE CARRIED OFF TO HIDDEN OASES OR MOUNTAIN CASTLES--
8-24

BY DAWN--THE STREETS BUZZ--NO TRACE LEFT OF THE EVIL TRADE--

UH--TIRED! AFTER I SEE HIS NIBS--SLEEP!
FIVE SACKS OF GOLD! A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK, SALDAN!
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FOOL--I'VE TOLD YOU--NEVER USE MY NAME IN THIS PLACE!
UH--SORRY--

THE RULER OF HIDDEN MUCAR-- AN OLD, DISSOLUTE PRINCE--
THE MAN IS HERE, HIGHNESS.
8-25

MUST WE HAVE THIS MASQUERADE?
YES. UNTIL WE'RE ALONE.

A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK, PRINCE. (YAWN). 15 SLAVES SOLD, 2000 A HEAD.
WHO SPEAKS OF SLAVES? YOU USE MY CITY AS A "HIRING HALL"!
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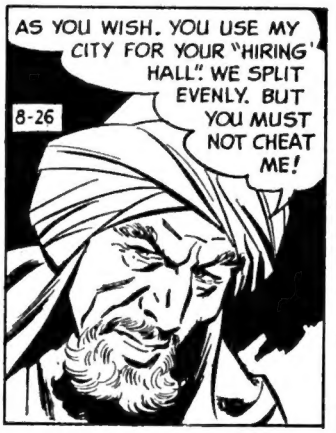
HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY. THERE'S YOUR HALF.
IT WAS 20, NOT 15. AT 5000 A HEAD!

WE HAVE A GOOD ARRANGEMENT, SALDAN!
MY NAME IS NOT USED IN THIS CITY!


AS YOU WISH. YOU USE MY CITY FOR YOUR "HIRING HALL". WE SPLIT EVENLY. BUT YOU MUST NOT CHEAT ME!
8-26

I CAN ALWAYS FIND ANOTHER PLACE FOR MY "HIRING HALL", AS YOU CALL IT.
NO--ALL IS SATISFACTORY.

IN THE MOUNTAINS AND DESERT, ALL WONDER HOW YOU OBTAIN YOUR MERCHANDISE.
THAT'S MY BUSINESS.
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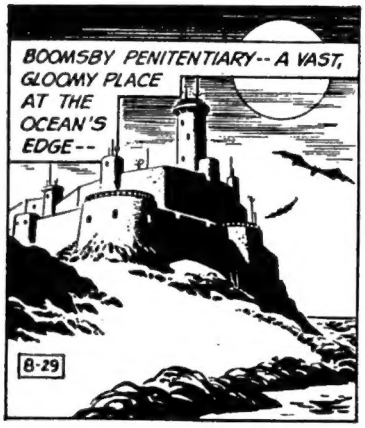
PRINCE, TELL YOUR FRIENDS THERE'LL BE ANOTHER 'HIRING HALL' IN ONE MONTH--AT THE DARK OF THE MOON.
IN THIS AGE OF ARMIES AND POLICE, ONE WONDERS WHERE YOU GET YOUR "MERCHANDISE."
8-28

MY BUSINESS! I WANT NO SPYING ON ME WHEN I LEAVE!
WHO I AM--WHERE I GO--THAT'S MY BUSINESS, TOO!

WHO IS HE, SIRE? HOW DOES HE GET SLAVES?
AS LONG AS HE BRINGS ME GOLD--WHO CARES?


BOOMSBY PENITENTIARY--A VAST, GLOOMY PLACE AT THE OCEAN'S EDGE--
8-29

SEA ON ONE SIDE--SWAMP AND JUNGLE ON THE OTHER--

--AND ALL SIDES GUARDED BY ARMED MEN AND FIERCE DOGS--
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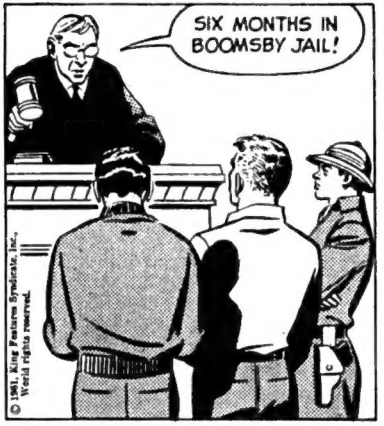
YET--THE SCUTTLEBUTT SAYS--
BOOMSBY'S LIKE A PAPER BAG. IF I EVER GET SENT UP--HOPE IT'S THERE.
YEAH? WHY?

*!!@&#!!
@!&#?!

YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST! JUNGLE PATROL!
!
@&#!%!


SIX MONTHS IN BOOMSBY JAIL!
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BOOMSBY! WE'LL BE OUTA THERE IN A WEEK. IT'S GOT PAPER WALLS!
?
8-30

JUNGLE PATROL H.Q.
TAKE THOSE TWO MEN TO BOOMSBY. WHILE YOU'RE THERE, HAVE A TALK WITH THE WARDEN.
THE PLACE IS LIKE A SIEVE. JAIL BREAKS EVERY MONTH!
WHY, COLONEL WEEKS?

THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW! TELL THE WARDEN HE'S GOT TO TIGHTEN HIS SECURITY. THE PLACE IS A JOKE!
8-31
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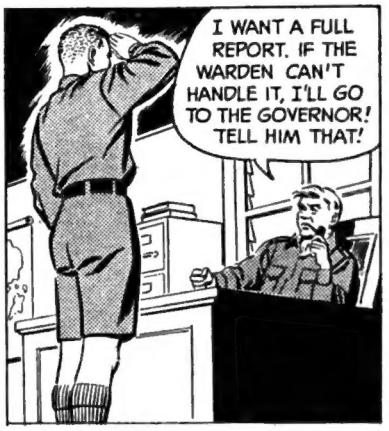
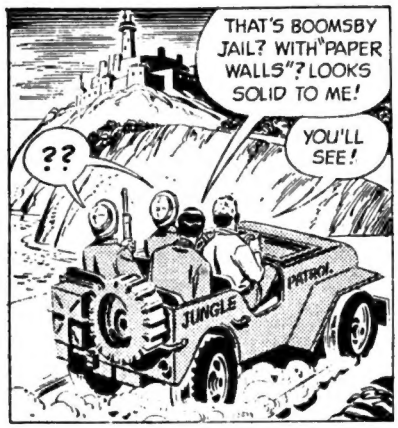
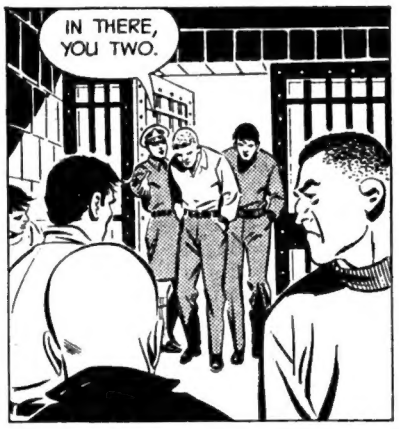

I WANT A FULL REPORT. IF THE WARDEN CAN'T HANDLE IT, I'LL GO TO THE GOVERNOR! TELL HIM THAT!


THAT'S BOOMSBY JAIL? WITH "PAPER WALLS"? LOOKS SOLID TO ME!
??
YOU'LL SEE!
JUNGLE
PATROL

THEY GOT SIX MONTHS. JUNGLE PATROL BROUGHT THEM IN, WARDEN.
THEY LOOK HUSKY. PUT THEM IN THE COMMON CELL.


IN THERE, YOU TWO.

THIS PLACE IS LIKE A FORTRESS! WHY SO MANY JAIL BREAKS?
9-1
THAT'S WHAT THE COLONEL WANTS US TO ASK THE WARDEN.
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TOMORROW -- WARDEN

THE JUNGLE PATROLMEN WANT TO SEE YOU, WARDEN.
JUNGLE PATROL? WHAT FOR? TELL THEM TO WAIT. I'M BUSY.
9-2

SAY -- WE'VE BEEN SITTING HERE TWO HOURS!
THE WARDEN WILL SEE YOU NOW.

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, GENTLEMEN. SO MANY DETAILS. NOW -- WHAT CAN I DO FOR THE JUNGLE PATROL?
THE COLONEL ASKED US TO TALK TO YOU, WARDEN.
JP
WARDEN SALDAN
CONT'D

WHAT CAN I DO FOR THE JUNGLE PATROL?
ER-WARDEN, OUR COLONEL'S DISTURBED BY THE NUMBER OF PRISONERS WHO HAVE ESCAPED FROM HERE.
ER--HE URGES TIGHTER SECURITY.
9-4
HE'S DISTURBED? WHAT ABOUT ME? WE'RE UNDERSTAFFED. WE NEED MORE GUARDS! THOSE I HAVE ARE UNDERPAID.
CAN YOUR COLONEL GET ME MORE GUARDS--MORE SALARIES?
BUT SIR, THIS PLACE LOOKS ESCAPE-PROOF. HOW DO THEY GET AWAY?
ESCAPE-PROOF? NO SUCH THING! HOW DO I KNOW HOW THEY ESCAPE?
IF I KNEW IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN!
ER-IF YOUR GUARDS ARE UNDERPAID --THAT MAY MEAN BRIBERY. THE PATROL CAN HELP-- PUT IN A FEW UNDERCOVER MEN--
NO! I RUN THIS PRISON! IT'S NO AFFAIR OF THE JUNGLE PATROL! TAKE CARE OF YOUR OWN WORK! BESIDES--
9-5
-OUR ESCAPE RECORD IS NO WORSE THAN OTHER PRISONS THIS SIZE AND BLAH BLAH BLAH--
WE'RE GETTING NOWHERE FAST.
ER--THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION, WARDEN. WE'LL REPORT TO THE COLONEL.
JUNGLE PATROL'S ALWAYS WELCOME HERE.
WHAT'LL WE TELL THE COLONEL ABOUT THE ESCAPING PRISONERS?
EXACTLY WHAT THE WARDEN TOLD US-- NOTHING!
9-6
YOU SAID THIS PLACE WAS EASY TO BREAK OUT OF. IT'S LIKE A VAULT!
YOU'LL SEE.
REMI--FRONT AND CENTER! WANTED UPSTAIRS.
OKAY, OKAY.
PRISONER 1312, SIR.
WAIT OUTSIDE.
THE JUNGLE PATROL WAS HERE, ASKING QUESTIONS.
YEAH? MAYBE WE BETTER NOT GO THRU WITH THE 'BREAK' TOMORROW.
WE MUST GO AHEAD, REMI. IT MAY BE THE LAST FOR A WHILE. THE PATROL MAY TRY TO SNEAK IN A STOOLIE.
9-7
WARDEN APOLOGIZE FOR KEEPING YOU HERE?
KNOCKED OFF FIFTY YEARS FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR. I ONLY GOT SIXTY TO GO.

COAST'S CLEAR. OKAY, YOU GUYS --GET INTO A HUDDLE.
??

HOW'D YOU GUYS LIKE TO LAM OUTA HERE?
HOW? THIS PLACE IS GUARDED LIKE A FORTRESS!

SWAMP ON ONE SIDE-- GUARDED WITH MEN AND DOGS--
YEAH--BUT THE OTHER SIDE-- THE OCEAN--!
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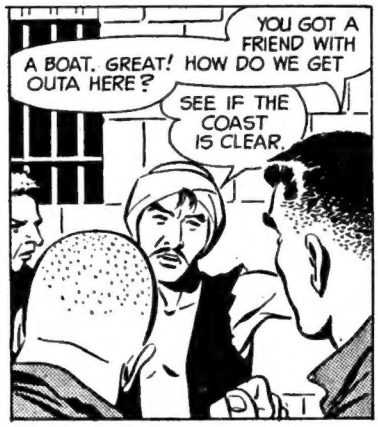
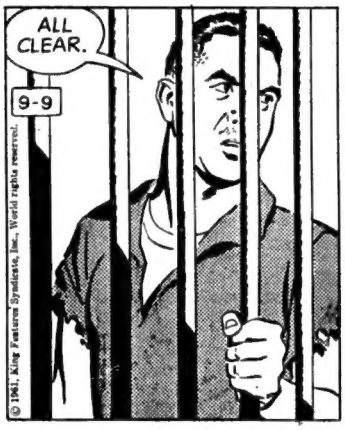
WHAT WE GONNA DO? SWIM ACROSS THE OCEAN?
I GOT A FRIEND WITH A BOAT.
9-8
HOW DO WE GET OUTA HERE?


YOU GOT A FRIEND WITH A BOAT. GREAT! HOW DO WE GET OUTA HERE?
SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR.


ALL CLEAR.
9-9
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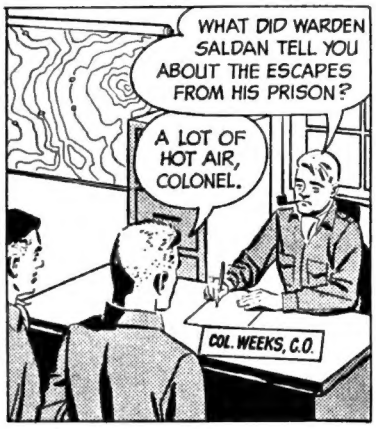
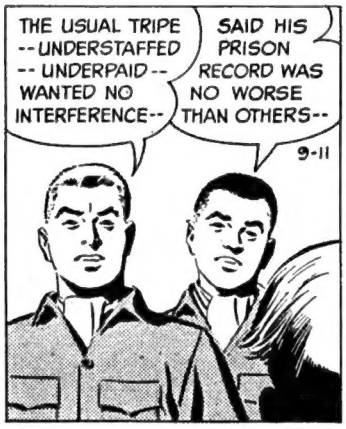
WE GO OUT--THRU HERE! A PAL OF MINE TOLD ME ABOUT THIS PLACE!
!!

TOMORROW AT THIS TIME--THEY'LL BE OUT. MORE "MERCHANDISE" FOR MUCAR.
CONT'D.


WHAT DID WARDEN SALDAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE ESCAPES FROM HIS PRISON?
A LOT OF HOT AIR, COLONEL.
COL. WEEKS, C.O.


THE USUAL TRIPE --UNDERSTAFFED -- UNDERPAID -- WANTED NO INTERFERENCE--
SAID HIS PRISON RECORD WAS NO WORSE THAN OTHERS--
9-11

DID HE EXPLAIN WHY OF ALL THE DOZENS WHO'VE ESCAPED FROM THERE, NOT ONE'S EVER BEEN SEEN AGAIN?
!!
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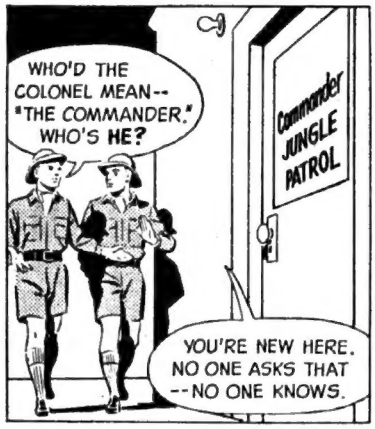
9-11

THE PRISON'S OUTSIDE JUNGLE PATROL AUTHORITY. I MUST GO TO OUR COMMANDER ON THIS. DISMISSED!
COMMANDER?
TOMORROW: UNKNOWN COMMANDER


WHO'D THE COLONEL MEAN-- "THE COMMANDER." WHO'S HE?
Commander JUNGLE PATROL
YOU'RE NEW HERE. NO ONE ASKS THAT --NO ONE KNOWS.

I COULD LEAVE THE MESSAGE HERE--MIGHT BE WEEKS BEFORE HE GOT IT-
9-12
Commande
JUNGLE
ROL

ANOTHER WAY TO REACH HIM-- WITH THESE HOMING PIGEONS-- FOR EMERGENCY USE ONLY. WELL-- THIS IS AN EMERGENCY--
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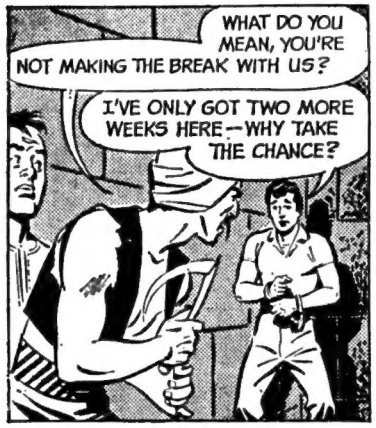
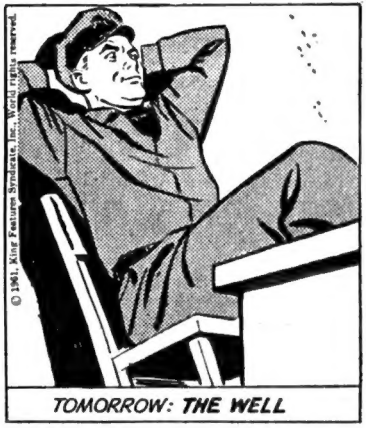
HOW I'D LIKE TO FLY ALONG WITH YOU--AND FIND OUT WHO HE IS!

GO HOME--WHEREVER THAT IS--TO OUR UNKNOWN COMMANDER--WHOEVER HE IS--WISH I COULD FLY ALONG AND SEE!
9-13
AT JUNGLE PATROL HQ.--
THE HOMING PIGEON FLIES SWIFTLY OVER THE JUNGLE--
--FARTHER AND FARTHER--WHERE ALL PATHS END--TO THE DEEP WOODS THEMSELVES--
--HOME OF THE DREADED PYGMY BANDAR--AND THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER OF THE JUNGLE PATROL!
A MESSAGE FROM THE JUNGLE PATROL. FIRST ONE IN A LONG WHILE--
Commander, J.P. Need your advice re Boomsby jail breaks. Details in vault. Col. Weeks, C.O.
I MUST LEAVE THE JUNGLE, GURAN. BACK SOON. COME, DEVIL.
MUST BE IMPORTANT, OR WEEKS WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED ME. WHAT AILS BOOMSBY PRISON?
9-14
A GOOD QUESTION!
JIGGERS--GUARDS COMING!
9-15
LINE UP, YOU GUYS! GETTING COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE BREAKS OUTA HERE!
WE'RE HANDCUFFING YOU ALL--FOR THE NIGHT!
BUT THIS IS ILLEGAL--CRUEL PUNISHMENT.
YEAH? WRITE YOUR LAWYER.
WHAT A BREAK! NOW HOW DO WE GET OUTA HERE TONIGHT, REMI?
THIS WON'T STOP US!
SMART IDEA OF SALDAN'S--THESE HANDCUFFS. GIVES HIM AN ALIBI--
HOW CAN WE GET OUTA HERE TONIGHT--WITH THESE?
SEE--WE CAN STILL MAKE IT. ONCE WE GET ON THE BOAT--WE'LL GET 'EM FILED OFF.
9-16
RELAX UNTIL MIDNIGHT, EVERYBODY. THEN WE MAKE THE BREAK, ALL OF US!
NOT ME! I'M NOT GOING ANYPLACE! I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE!
????
CONT'D


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU'RE NOT MAKING THE BREAK WITH US?
I'VE ONLY GOT TWO MORE WEEKS HERE--WHY TAKE THE CHANCE?

NO ONE STAYS BEHIND TO GIVE AWAY OUR ESCAPE ROUTE! YOU'RE COMING OR—
I'LL--COME!

NOW'S THE TIME! COAST IS CLEAR--THAT GUARD'S ASLEEP--!
9-18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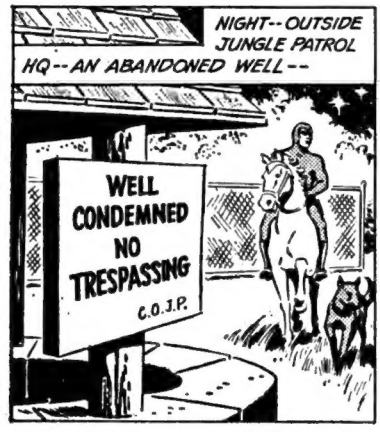
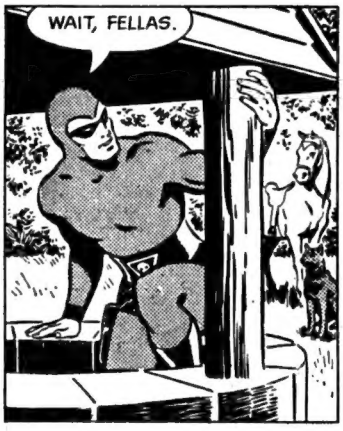
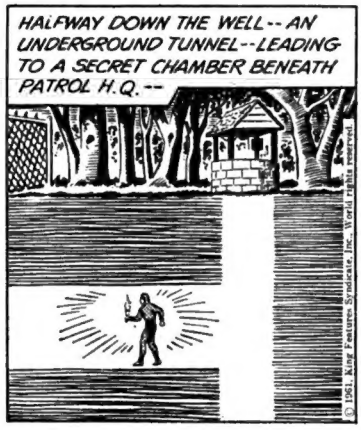
TOMORROW: THE WELL


NIGHT--OUTSIDE JUNGLE PATROL HQ--AN ABANDONED WELL--
WELL CONDEMNED NO TRESPASSING
C.O.J.P.


WAIT, FELLAS.


HALFWAY DOWN THE WELL--AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL--LEADING TO A SECRET CHAMBER BENEATH PATROL H.Q.--
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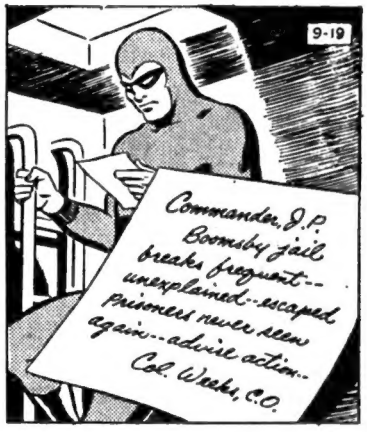
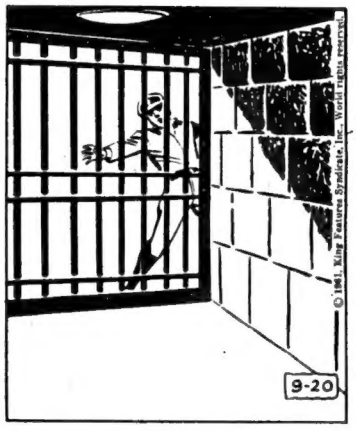

9-19
Commander, J.P. Boomsby jail breaks frequent--unexplained--escaped prisoners never seen again--advise action--
Col. Weeks, C.O.

GET A MOVE ON --ALL OF YOU--!

HOW FAR DO WE GO?
TO THE END, STUPID. WAIT THERE FOR ME.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9-20

ALL GONE, SALDAN.
GOOD. WAIT AN HOUR, THEN SOUND THE ALARM--A LOT OF GOOD THAT'LL DO.
EN SALDAN

WE'RE ON THE BEACH!
WHERE'LL WE GO?
HOW ABOUT THESE HANDCUFFS?
THEY COME OFF LATER! INTO THE BOATS--AND QUIET!
9-21
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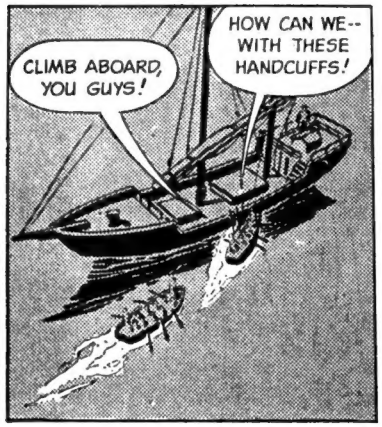
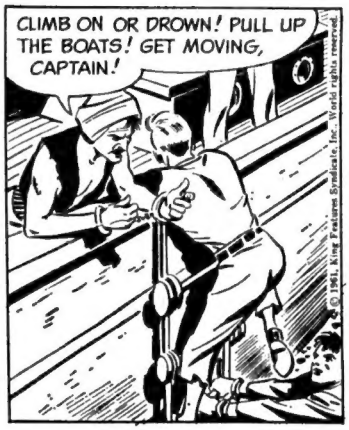
WHERE--WE GOING?
TO FREEDOM, STUPID. RATHER TRY THE SWAMPS--DOGS AND GUNS?

I'D BETTER GET OVER TO THE PRISON AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!


CLIMB ABOARD, YOU GUYS!
HOW CAN WE-- WITH THESE HANDCUFFS!


CLIMB ON OR DROWN! PULL UP THE BOATS! GET MOVING, CAPTAIN!
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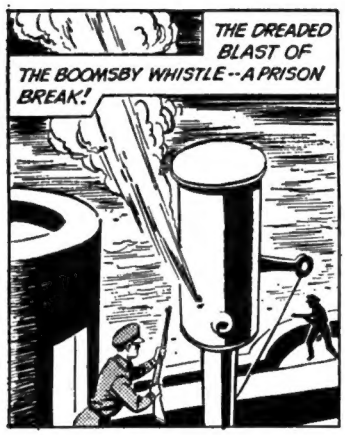
THEY'RE GONE BY NOW. SOUND THE ALARM.

9-22
THE WHISTLE! A PRISON BREAK!


THE DREADED BLAST OF THE BOOMSBY WHISTLE--A PRISON BREAK!

TO THE SWAMP!
TO THE BEACH!
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ALL GONE! HOW-- WARDEN?
I MEAN TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! TSK TSK-- EVERYONE HANDCUFFED, TOO!
9-23

HEAR THAT WHISTLE! THEY'LL NEVER GET US!
HOW ABOUT THESE HANDCUFFS?
CONT'D

AS PRISON GUARDS SEARCH THE SWAMPS--

--AND BEACHES FOR THE ESCAPED PRISONERS--
THEY WOULD MAKE A BREAK ON A NASTY NIGHT LIKE THIS!
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REMI-- WHEN DO WE GET RID OF THESE HANDCUFFS--?
WE'VE GOT NO KEYS. AS SOON AS WE REACH A BLACKSMITH ON SHORE--
9-25

--IN THE SLAVE MARKET OF MUCAR-- YOU POOR FOOLS.

NO SIGN OF A BREAK! HOW DID THEY ESCAPE, WARDEN?
HOW IN BLAZES DO I KNOW? THIS DEMANDS A FULL INVESTIGATION.
ANY NEWS FROM THE SEARCH PARTIES?
NOT YET.

9-26
?
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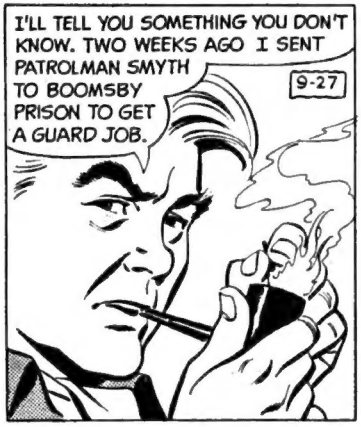
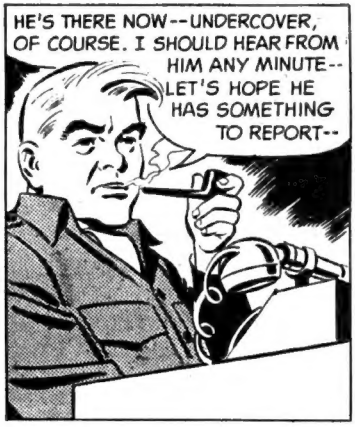
KEEP AN EYE ON THAT NEW GUARD. HE'S TOO NOSY--

JUNGLE PATROL HQ.
YES! I HEARD THE PRISON WHISTLE! ANOTHER BREAK!
ONLY ONE DAY AFTER WE WARNED THE WARDEN ABOUT TIGHTER SECURITY!
Col. WEEKS, C.O.


I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW. TWO WEEKS AGO I SENT PATROLMAN SMYTH TO BOOMSBY PRISON TO GET A GUARD JOB.
9-27


HE'S THERE NOW--UNDERCOVER, OF COURSE. I SHOULD HEAR FROM HIM ANY MINUTE--LET'S HOPE HE HAS SOMETHING TO REPORT--

GOT TO REPORT TO THE COLONEL. WHAT'LL I TELL HIM? I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY ESCAPED--

YES, SMYTH. WE KNOW THERE WAS A BREAK. HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
CAN'T TALK LONG, SIR. SOMEONE MIGHT HEAR--
Col. WEEKS, C.O.

TWENTY MEN--FROM THE COMMON CELL--NO SIGN OF THE BREAK--NONE RECAPTURED --MUST'VE BEEN AN INSIDE JOB--

SALDAN, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT NEW GUARD! I HEARD HIM ON THE PHONE--TALKING TO JUNGLE PATROL--!
UNDERCOVER MAN!
9-28
WARDEN SALDAN

THEY OUTSMARTED THEMSELVES! JUST WHAT WE NEED TO GET THE JUNGLE PATROL OFF OUR BACKS--FOR GOOD!
?

LET'S GET TO BOOMSBY PRISON FAST! WE'LL SEE HOW THE WARDEN EXPLAINS THIS BREAK!

NO SIGN OF THOSE GUYS IN THE SWAMP.

9-29
THE DOG MUST HAVE PICKED UP THE SCENT OF A CRAB--NOT PRISONERS --HANDCUFFED MEN COULDN'T SWIM OUT INTO THAT. LET'S GO--

THEY COULD--IF A BOAT WAS WAITING FOR THEM--

9-30

PLENTY OF FOOTPRINTS HERE--A GANG OF MEN--THEY LEAD TO THE WATER'S EDGE--

QUESTION IS--HOW DID THEY BREAK OUT AND GET HERE--?

HANDCUFFED MEN--COULDN'T SWIM IN THAT SEA. A BOAT WAS WAITING. TO TAKE THEM --WHERE?
CONT'D

THE PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM THIS BEACH. HOW'D THEY GET HERE?
SOMETHING BEHIND THIS BRUSH, DEVIL?
10-2
© 1961, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
A CAVE--
BUT NOT A NATURAL ONE. MAN-MADE! WE'LL SEE WHERE IT GOES. THIS MAY BE IT!
IF MY SENSE OF DIRECTION IS RIGHT, THIS TUNNEL'S TAKING US RIGHT UNDER THE PRISON WALLS!
THIS SHOULD GIVE. IT DOES--
10-3
© 1961, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
THE COMMON CELL! THIS IS HOW THEY GOT OUT! BUT IT'S AN OLD TUNNEL--!
OLD TUNNEL-- IT MAY HAVE BEEN USED BEFORE--ALL THE BREAKS WERE FROM THIS CELL--
WAIT THERE, DEVIL--
NOT TOO WELL CONCEALED. ODD IT WASN'T NOTICED BEFORE. MUST TELL THE WARDEN--
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HEY-- YOU.
YES?
10-4
WARDEN WANTS YOU IN HIS OFFICE.
OKAY.
TOMORROW: JUNGLE PATROL vs WARDEN
YESTERDAY I SENT MEN OVER TO SUGGEST TIGHTER SECURITY. NOW--ANOTHER JAIL BREAK!
WE REGRET IT AS MUCH AS YOU DO.
EN SALDAN
REGRETS AREN'T ENOUGH! BEFORE I GO TO THE GOVERNOR--ANY IDEAS ABOUT THIS BREAK, WARDEN?
HMM-- MAYBE--
YOU SENT FOR US, WARDEN?
YES. JUNGLE PATROL'S INTERESTED IN OUR BREAK. WHERE WERE YOU GUARDS AT THE TIME?
WARDEN'S OFFICE
10-5
THIS IS COLONEL WEEKS. OR PERHAPS YOU'VE MET.
NO, SIR. I--ER --WAS IN THE CELL BLOCK--
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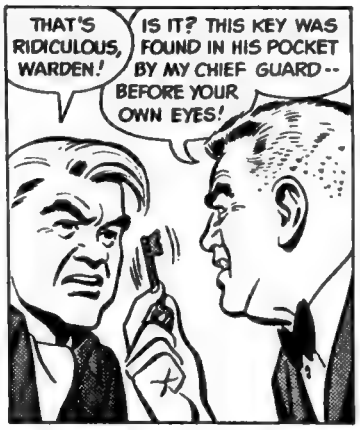
SIR, I SAW HIM HANGING AROUND THE COMMON CELL JUST BEFORE THE BREAK.
THAT'S A LIE! I WAS IN MY ROOM!

ALONE IN YOUR ROOM, EH? SEARCH HIM.
FOR WHAT?

10-6
MAYBE--THIS! LOOKS LIKE OUR PASS KEY!
I NEVER SAW THAT IN MY LIFE!
NOW--JUST A MINUTE! THIS GUARD HAPPENS TO BE--ER--JUNGLE PATROLMAN SMYTH!
NO!

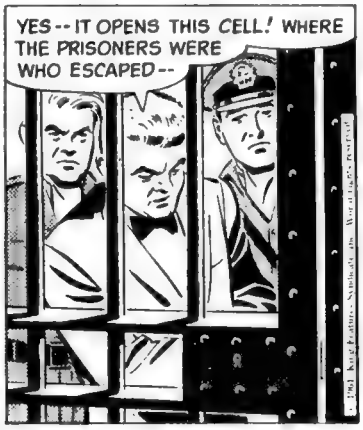
WHAT IS A JUNGLE PATROLMAN DOING AS A GUARD IN MY PRISON?
ER--I SENT HIM--ON A MISSION--

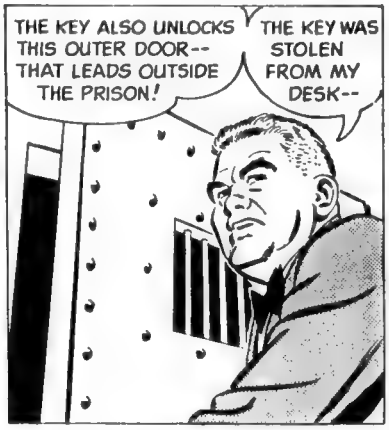
TO SPY ON US, YOU MEAN! HE DID MORE THAN THAT! HE TOOK BRIBES FROM PRISONERS--AND LET THEM OUT!
10-7

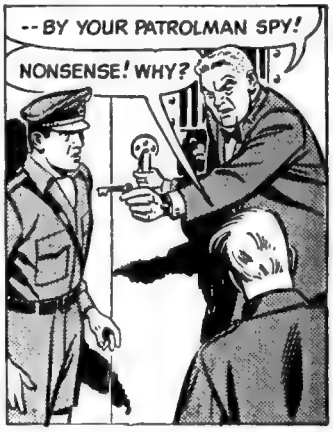

THAT'S RIDICULOUS, WARDEN!
IS IT? THIS KEY WAS FOUND IN HIS POCKET BY MY CHIEF GUARD--BEFORE YOUR OWN EYES!

LET'S SEE IF IT FITS. COME THIS WAY, COLONEL!
CONT'D

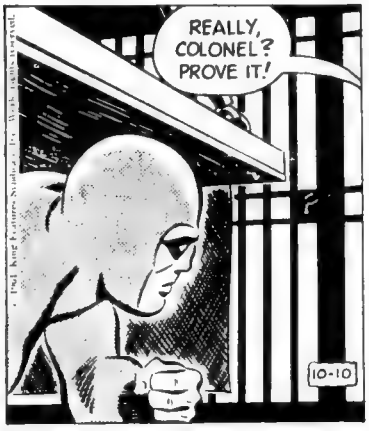
WE'LL TRY THIS KEY--FOUND IN THE POCKET OF YOUR PATROLMAN, COLONEL WEEKS--
10-9


YES--IT OPENS THIS CELL! WHERE THE PRISONERS WERE WHO ESCAPED--

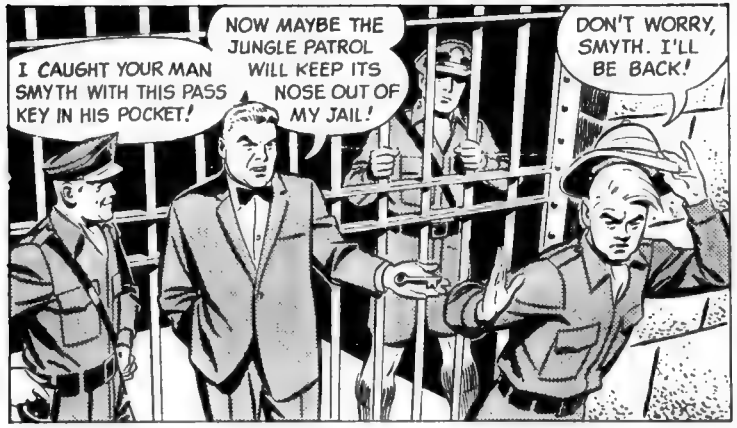

THE KEY ALSO UNLOCKS THIS OUTER DOOR--THAT LEADS OUTSIDE THE PRISON!
THE KEY WAS STOLEN FROM MY DESK--


--BY YOUR PATROLMAN SPY!
NONSENSE! WHY?

IT SEEMS JUNGLE PATROLMEN TAKE BRIBES LIKE ANY OTHER CROOK!
THIS IS A FRAME-UP!


REALLY, COLONEL? PROVE IT!
10-10

I RUN THIS JAIL, NOT THE JUNGLE PATROL, COLONEL.
NOW, WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO TELL THE GOVERNOR ABOUT MY PRISON?


I CAUGHT YOUR MAN SMYTH WITH THIS PASS KEY IN HIS POCKET!
NOW MAYBE THE JUNGLE PATROL WILL KEEP ITS NOSE OUT OF MY JAIL!
DON'T WORRY, SMYTH. I'LL BE BACK!

WHAT A JOKE! THAT SHUT UP THAT UPPITY COLONEL!
MATT, YOUR SLEIGHT-OF-HAND WAS GREAT!

I MESSED UP EVERYTHING! HOW COULD I HAVE LET THEM PLANT THAT KEY ON ME--? WHAT NOW?
10-11

THEY MUST HAVE FOUND OUT SMYTH WAS JUNGLE PATROL AND FRAMED HIM.
WHO--THE WARDEN OR THE GUARD CHIEF?

MUST BE THE GUARD. WHAT CAN I DO NOW?
OUR COMMANDER WILL BE FURIOUS. HE DOESN'T LIKE CLUMSY WORK--
10-12

I WAS STUPID--LETTING THEM FRAME ME--WHAT A SPOT I'VE PUT THE COLONEL IN--AND THE PATROL!

SHHH--
?!

WHO--?
SHH—SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR.

10-13

BUT WHO--?
LATER--HURRY.

THIS IS SLIGHTLY EXTRA-LEGAL--BUT IT'S NECESSARY SOMETIMES WHEN DEALING WITH CROOKS IN POWER.
?

WHO--HOW?--
SAVE YOUR BREATH, SMYTH. EXPLANATIONS LATER.

WHAT A LAUGH--THAT PATROLMAN FRAMED IN FRONT OF HIS BOSS!
THAT'LL SHUT UP THAT JUNGLE PATROL CROWD!

I LEAVE FOR MUCAR'S SLAVE MARKET SOON.
HOW LONG'LL YOU HOLD SMYTH, WARDEN?

FOREVER, IF NECESSARY. WHILE HE'S HERE--THE PATROL'S HELPLESS AGAINST US--LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOING!
10-14
CONT'D

WHERE DOES THIS LEAD TO? WHO ARE YOU?
SAVE YOUR QUESTIONS UNTIL YOU'RE SAFE, SMYTH.

WHAT A LAUGH! THE JUNGLE PATROL PLANTS A STOOLIE IN OUR GUARDS. AND WE LOCK HIM UP FOR PLANNING THE PRISON BREAK!

THAT'LL KEEP THE PATROL OFF OUR NECK! FOR GOOD! MAN, COLONEL WEEKS WAS FIT TO BE TIED--
HE'S-- GONE!
10-16
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THIS BLOCK WAS LOOSE! SMYTH FOUND THE ESCAPE TUNNEL!
I'LL RING THE ESCAPE ALARM!

--WE'LL SEND EVERY GUARD TO THE BEACH!
NO, YOU FOOL! WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW ABOUT THIS TUNNEL!
10-17

COME TO THE KENNELS! BRING TWO RIFLES AND AMMO!
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PICK THE TWO MOST VICIOUS! THEY'LL FIND HIM--AND FINISH HIM!

THIS LEADS TO THE BEACH! IS THIS HOW ALL THE PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM HERE?
I THINK SO.

I'VE GOT TO GET TO PATROL HQ AND REPORT THIS!
WAIT, SMYTH. WE WANT TO SEE WHO COMES TO SEARCH FOR YOU HERE.

THEN WE'LL LEARN WHO KNOWS ABOUT THIS ESCAPE TUNNEL.
HOW DOES HE KNOW MY NAME?--WHO IS HE?
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10-18

HE CAME OUT HERE ALL RIGHT!
10-19

WARDEN SALDAN-- AND THE CHIEF GUARD! USE YOUR GUNS!
NO PROOF. WAIT---SHH.
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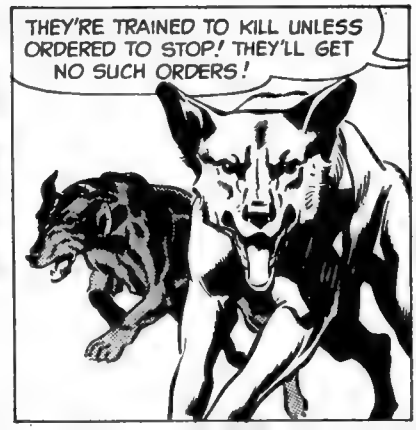
HE WENT IN THERE!
GOOD! RELEASE THEM!


THEY'RE TRAINED TO KILL UNLESS ORDERED TO STOP! THEY'LL GET NO SUCH ORDERS!

THE WAY THEY'RE MOVING -- HE'S RIGHT BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!

THOSE DOGS COMING AT US--KILLERS! USE YOUR GUNS!
NO. SHH-- DEVIL--

10-20
--ATTACK!
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THEY TRAIN THOSE DOGS TO KILL!
SHH – STOP CHATTERING.

LISTEN! THAT'S HOW THEY SOUND WHEN THEY'RE ATTACKING!
10-21
!
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JUNGLE PATROLMAN SMYTH CAUGHT BY THE DOGS WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE. TSK TSK-- TOO BAD.
CONT'D

LISTEN TO THAT! THOSE DOGS MUST BE TEARING HIM APART!
UGH--

10-23
--THOSE TWO MAN-KILLERS-- ON THEIR BACKS-- BEGGING FOR MERCY! WHAT KIND OF DOG-- IS YOURS--?
MOUNTAIN WOLF -- RAISED IN DEEP JUNGLE. FEARS NOTHING THAT WALKS, FLIES OR CREEPS.
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OFF, DEVIL. THEY'RE ALIVE, BUT BARELY.

10-24
COME QUICKLY-- AND QUIETLY--

NOT A SOUND. HE MUST BE DEAD. COME ON--
UH-- I CAN'T FACE IT--
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WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
THAT MAN -- ATTACKED BY THE DOGS -- I CAN'T FACE IT.

COME ON, YOU CHICKEN-LIVER. GET THOSE DOGS BACK ON THE LEASH!
10-25

WHERE'S -- SMYTH?
UH -- WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR DOGS? ARE THEY -- DEAD?

NOT DEAD -- BUT BADLY BEATEN -- CHEWED UP A BIT --
CHEWED UP? YOU MEAN -- THE PATROLMAN DID THAT?

WHAT SORT OF MAN IS HE? HOW COULD HE FIGHT THOSE TWO KILLERS?
SALDAN -- LOOK AT THIS --!
10-26

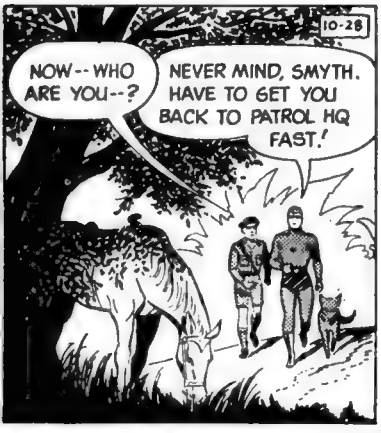
ON THE COLLAR THERE! LOOKS LIKE --
A SKULL MARK!?

A SKULL MARK ON THE COLLAR? WHAT'S IT MEAN, SALDAN?
I DUNNO. THIS IS SPOOKY! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

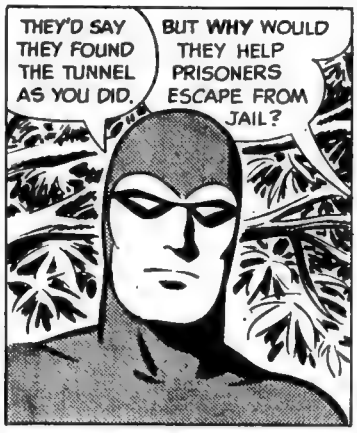
HOW ABOUT THE ESCAPED PATROLMAN?
WE CAN'T TRAIL HIM WITHOUT DOGS! YOU WANT TO GO AFTER HIM?

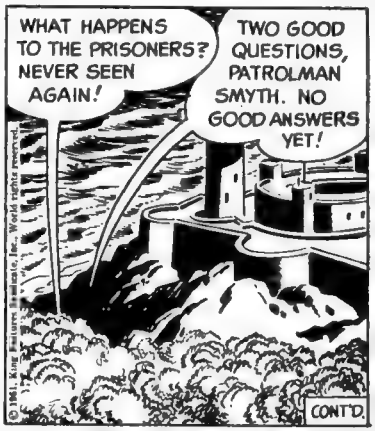
A GUY WHO FIGHTS VICIOUS MAN-KILLERS WITH HIS TEETH?
10-27

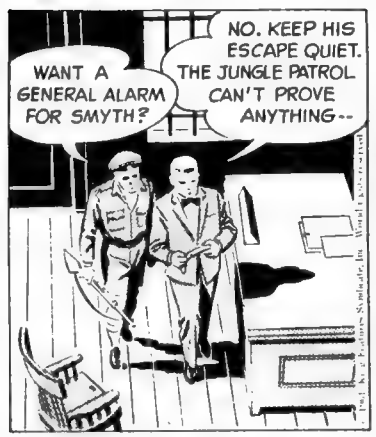
WHAT KIND OF TRAINING DO THEY GIVE THOSE GUYS IN THE JUNGLE PATROL?

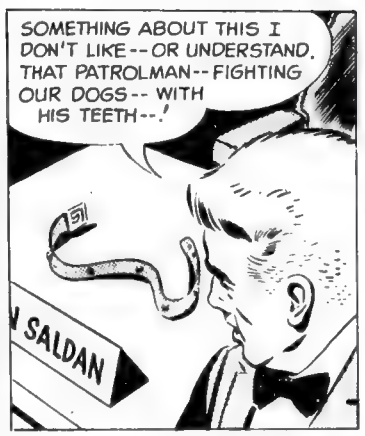

10-28
NOW -- WHO ARE YOU --?
NEVER MIND, SMYTH. HAVE TO GET YOU BACK TO PATROL HQ FAST!

WE KNOW THOSE TWO KNOW ABOUT THE TUNNEL -- THE WARDEN AND CHIEF GUARD!
WE'VE NO PROOF.


THEY'D SAY THEY FOUND THE TUNNEL AS YOU DID.
BUT WHY WOULD THEY HELP PRISONERS ESCAPE FROM JAIL?


WHAT HAPPENS TO THE PRISONERS? NEVER SEEN AGAIN!
TWO GOOD QUESTIONS, PATROLMAN SMYTH. NO GOOD ANSWERS YET!
CONT'D.


WANT A GENERAL ALARM FOR SMYTH?
NO. KEEP HIS ESCAPE QUIET. THE JUNGLE PATROL CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING--


SOMETHING ABOUT THIS I DON'T LIKE--OR UNDERSTAND. THAT PATROLMAN--FIGHTING OUR DOGS-- WITH HIS TEETH--!
SALDAN

THIS SKULL MARK--LEFT ON THE DOG'S COLLAR! WHAT'S THAT MEAN? IT'S-- WEIRD--!
10-30

IT'S TOO MUCH! I'M PACKING. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE SLAVE MARKET OF MUCAR!

10-31
IF THAT BLASTED WARDEN THINKS HE CAN STOP AN INQUIRY INTO HIS CROOKED JAIL BECAUSE HE FRAMED SMYTH--
JUNGLE PATROL HEADQUARTERS

TRYING TO PIN HIS JAIL BREAK ON MY UNDERCOVER PATROLMAN SMYTH-- THEY'LL LAUGH HIM OUT OF COURT!
?

GET ME THE GOVERNOR!
ER--COLONEL WEEKS--

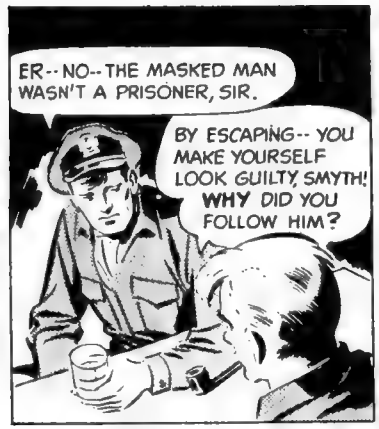
SMYTH! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING OUT OF JAIL? DID THEY RELEASE YOU?
NO, SIR. I ESCAPED!

YOU ESCAPED FROM BOOMSBY PRISON?
YES, SIR! THRU A SECRET TUNNEL-- THE WAY ALL THE PRISONERS ESCAPED!
11-1

YOU IDIOT! WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY PUT? NOW YOU WILL LOOK GUILTY!
GEE--I THOUGHT-- WELL-- THE MASKED MAN--

WHAT MASKED MAN?
ER--UNDER THE BED IN MY CELL-- HE SHOWED ME THE TUNNEL--HE HAD THIS WOLF--

UNDER YOUR BED--HAD A WOLF? NOW, SMYTH-- SIT DOWN-- RELAX-- HAVE A GLASS OF WATER--


ER--NO--THE MASKED MAN WASN'T A PRISONER, SIR.
BY ESCAPING-- YOU MAKE YOURSELF LOOK GUILTY, SMYTH! WHY DID YOU FOLLOW HIM?

HE TOLD ME TO.
TOLD YOU TO? YOU'RE A JUNGLE PATROLMAN! YOU DON'T FOLLOW ORDERS OF SOME MASKED NOBODY--

HOW'LL I EXPLAIN? A QUIET VOICE--USED TO COMMAND. LIKE A GENERAL MAYBE, OR A KING--
YOU DON'T SAY NO. YOU OBEY--

11-2
THAT SPELL IN JAIL AFFECTED YOU, SMYTH. YOU NEED REST. I'M GOING AHEAD AND SMASH THAT PRISON GANG!
NOT YET, COLONEL.

SECRET ESCAPE TUNNEL! WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON THAT WARDEN! I'LL PHONE THE GOVERNOR AT ONCE!
SIR -- THE LIGHT'S ON!
--THE SIGNAL LIGHT OF THE UNKNOWN JUNGLE PATROL COMMANDER--
MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDER!
COMMANDER J.P. NO ADMITTANCE
-- WHERE ORDERS MYSTERIOUSLY APPEAR IN A LOCKED SAFE!
MUST BE ABOUT THIS PRISON MESS-- TELLING ME TO GO AHEAD--
11-3
OH-- NO!
Col. Weeks, C.O. Do nothing about Warden Saldan. Commander, J.P.
HOW CAN THE COMMANDER DO IT? I'VE GOT THE GOODS ON THAT WARDEN--
WOW-- NEVER SAW THE COLONEL FLIP BEFORE--!
CAN SMASH THE WHOLE CROOKED JAIL CROWD. MADE US LOOK LIKE FOOLS WITH A CLUMSY FRAME-UP!
11-4
BUT THE COMMANDER-- SAYS-- DO NOTHING! WHY-- WHY?
THEN--IN THE DARKNESS--A QUIET VOICE--
COLONEL WEEKS, THIS IS YOUR COMMANDER SPEAKING.
!
CONT'D.
IN THE DARKNESS-- A QUIET VOICE--
YOU ARE -- OUR JUNGLE PATROL COMMANDER?
I AM.
SINCE THE PATROL'S FOUNDING-- TWO CENTURIES AGO--
MAY I-- SEE YOU?
YOU MAY NOT, COLONEL WEEKS.
--THE COMMANDER'S REMAINED UNKNOWN EVEN TO THE PATROL!
SIR, WILL YOU IDENTIFY YOURSELF IN SOME WAY?
11-6
OUR SECRET PASSWORDS-- YES-- SIR!
Justice and Peace.
THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER OF THE JUNGLE PATROL--!
11-7
SIR, I'VE BEEN JUNGLE PATROL C.O. FOR TEN YEARS. I KNOW OUR TRADITIONS-- WE TAKE OUR OATH TO YOU--
I'VE NOT TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW. ABOUT WARDEN SALDAN--
SIR, WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON HIM-- THRU SMYTH!
THERE'S NO PROOF. WORSE-- DOZENS OF PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED-- A DOZEN TIMES--
-NONE HAVE EVER BEEN SEEN AGAIN! DO YOU HAVE AN ANSWER FOR THAT, COLONEL WEEKS?
ER-NO, SIR.

THESE ARE NOT ORDINARY PRISON BREAKS. PRISONERS ARE NEVER SEEN AGAIN--I MUST FIND OUT WHY.
WE CAN HELP, SIR.
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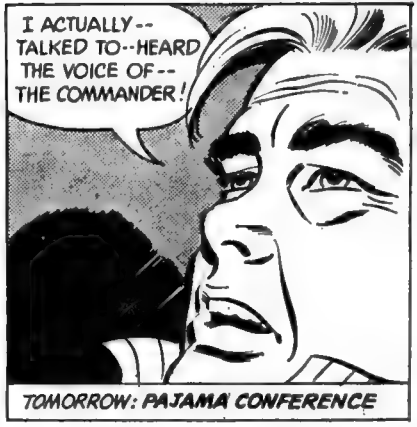
WHEN I NEED THE JUNGLE PATROL, YOU'LL BE TOLD. TAKE NO ACTION, COLONEL WEEKS. KEEP SMYTH HERE.
11-8

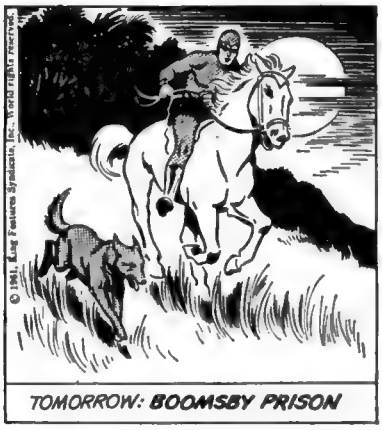
THEN-- THE VOICE STOPS--
GONE--


I ACTUALLY-- TALKED TO--HEARD THE VOICE OF-- THE COMMANDER!
TOMORROW: PAJAMA CONFERENCE

ER--YOU SENT FOR ME, COLONEL?
YES, AT EASE, SMYTH. TELL ME ABOUT THAT MASKED MAN.

ER--POWERFUL BUILD--THAT QUIET VOICE--DIDN'T REALLY SEE HIS FACE--SORRY I GOOFED ESCAPING, SIR--BUT I TRUSTED HIM--
DISMISSED.
11-9

YES, I HEARD THAT QUIET VOICE, TOO. THAT MASKED MAN--IS OUR COMMANDER!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TOMORROW: BOOMSBY PRISON

HOW ABOUT THAT PATROLMAN SMYTH, WARDEN?
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM WHEN I GET BACK.

I'LL PUT THAT JUNGLE PATROL THRU A WRINGER! WHEN I'M FINISHED, NOBODY'LL TRUST THEM--THEY'LL BE WASHED UP!

KEEP THINGS UNDER CONTROL UNTIL I GET BACK!
RIGHT, SALDAN!
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11-10

HE GOT AWAY! I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D FLY--! GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE HE'S GOING!
TOMORROW: WHAM!

GOT TO HAND IT TO SALDAN! HE'S AN OPERATOR! RUNS A PRISON — RUNS A SLAVE MARKET--

WHEN THE JUNGLE PATROL TRIES TO SNOOP--HE FRAMES THEM--SHUTS THEM UP!

11-11
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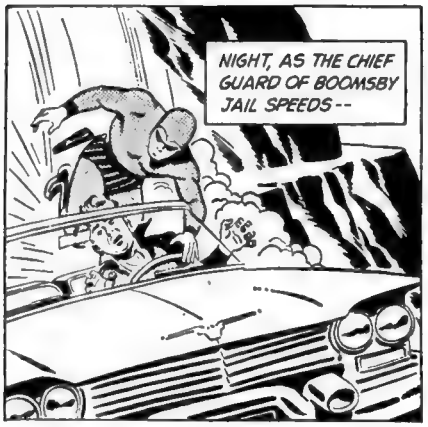
UH--!
CONT'D


NIGHT, AS THE CHIEF GUARD OF BOOMSBY JAIL SPEEDS--

THE PHANTOM GRABS THE BRAKE--

BUT THE RACING CAR SKIDS--

11-13
YOU CRAZY-- EEEEEE--!
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11-14
YOU CRAZY-- YOU'LL KILL US BOTH--
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AS THE CAR SPINS OFF THE ROAD--THE PHANTOM LEAPS--
NOT YET!

UMPH!
"WHEN NECESSARY, THE PHANTOM CAN BE ROUGH."--OLD JUNGLE SAYING.

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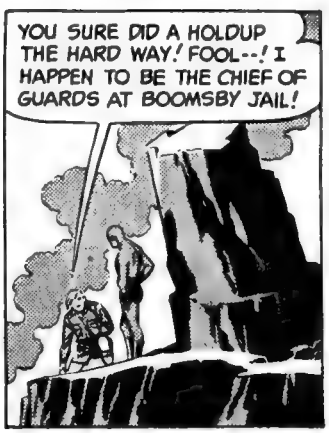
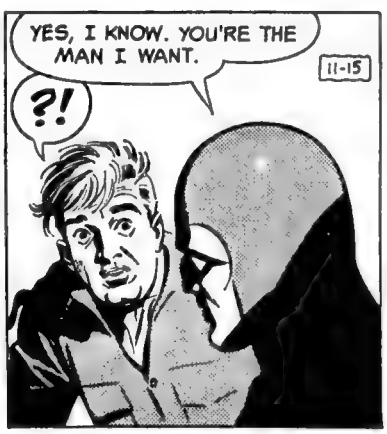
I COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THAT---!


YOU SURE DID A HOLDUP THE HARD WAY! FOOL--! I HAPPEN TO BE THE CHIEF OF GUARDS AT BOOMSBY JAIL!


YES, I KNOW. YOU'RE THE MAN I WANT.
11-15
?!

YOU JUMPED ME--KNOWING WHO I AM? ARE YOU AN OLD CON? IS THIS--REVENGE?
NO. YOU NEVER SAW ME BEFORE.

WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'M GOING TO SHOOT YOU DOWN LIKE A DOG--UH--

YOUR GUN ISN'T THERE. I REMOVED IT--
11-16
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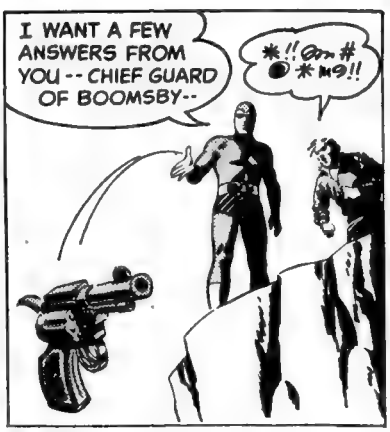
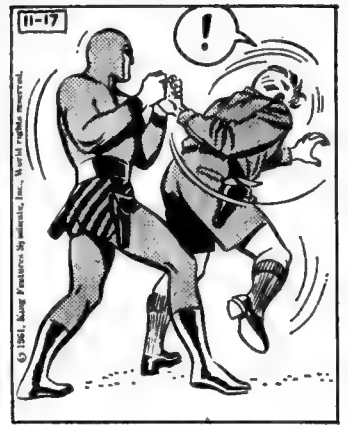

I WANT A FEW ANSWERS FROM YOU--CHIEF GUARD OF BOOMSBY--

UH--OUCH!
"PHANTOM MADE OF ROCK"--
OLD JUNGLE SAYING.

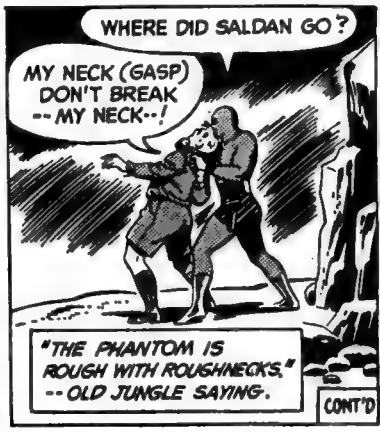

11-17
!

WHERE DID WARDEN SALDAN GO?
GULP--
WHAT--?

WHERE DID SALDAN GO?
!

11-18
DEATH'S HEAD--DID YOU LEAVE THAT MARK --ON OUR KILLER-DOGS? DID YOU WIN THAT FIGHT-- WITH YOUR TEETH?
STOP CHATTERING. I ASKED YOU A QUESTION! WHERE DID WARDEN SALDAN GO?

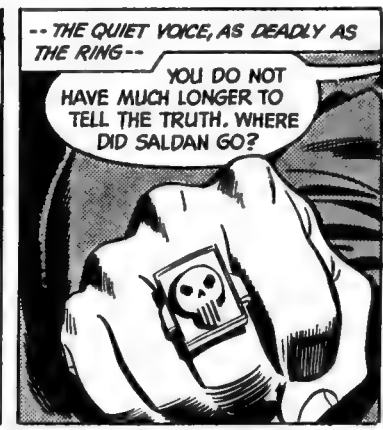
I DON'T KNOW...

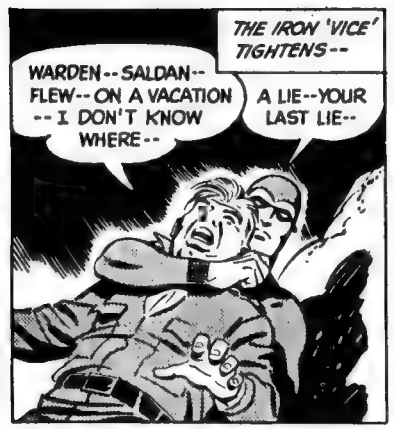

WHERE DID SALDAN GO?
MY NECK (GASP) DON'T BREAK --MY NECK--!
"THE PHANTOM IS ROUGH WITH ROUGHNECKS," --OLD JUNGLE SAYING.
CONT'D

MY NECK-- NO--NO--
YOU'RE A CROOK, HIDING BEHIND YOUR UNIFORM AND AUTHORITY--!

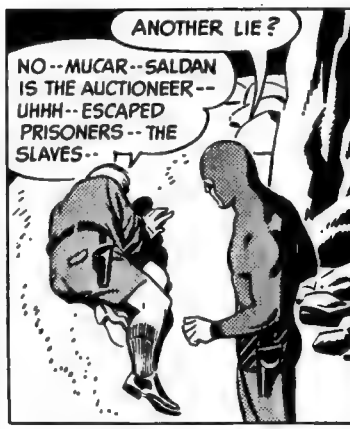
YOU FRAMED THAT JUNGLE PATROLMAN.
UH--HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM? (GASP) WHO ARE YOU--?
11-20

YOU LET THOSE PRISONERS ESCAPE. WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
WHERE DID WARDEN SALDAN GO?
HELPLESS IN THE IRON GRIP--
THE PRESSURE GROWS--

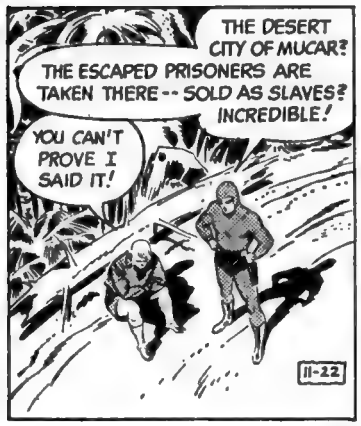

--THE QUIET VOICE, AS DEADLY AS THE RING--
YOU DO NOT HAVE MUCH LONGER TO TELL THE TRUTH. WHERE DID SALDAN GO?


THE IRON 'VICE' TIGHTENS--
WARDEN--SALDAN-- FLEW--ON A VACATION --I DON'T KNOW WHERE--
A LIE--YOUR LAST LIE--

NO--! HE FLEW TO MUCAR--SLAVE MARKET--MUCAR--!
11-21


ANOTHER LIE?
NO--MUCAR--SALDAN IS THE AUCTIONEER-- UHHH--ESCAPED PRISONERS--THE SLAVES--

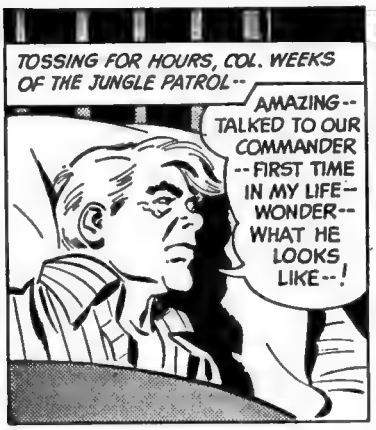
A SLAVE MARKET AT MUCAR! WHO COULD HAVE IMAGINED SUCH A THING!


THE DESERT CITY OF MUCAR?
THE ESCAPED PRISONERS ARE TAKEN THERE -- SOLD AS SLAVES? INCREDIBLE!
YOU CAN'T PROVE I SAID IT!
11-22

YOU CAN'T PROVE -- ANYTHING! BY TOMORROW NIGHT -- THEY'LL ALL BE GONE. SOLD!

!

UMPH!
THEN I'D BETTER GET THERE BEFORE TOMORROW NIGHT.


TOSSING FOR HOURS, COL. WEEKS OF THE JUNGLE PATROL --
AMAZING -- TALKED TO OUR COMMANDER -- FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE -- WONDER -- WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE --!

-- FINALLY FALLS ASLEEP.
11-23

-- AND IS RUDELY AWAKENED!
!
@*%!!
#6+!!

UMPH --
WHAT IN BLAZES IS THIS?

THE CHIEF GUARD FROM BOOMSBY JAIL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DOING? ER -- I'VE BEEN DRAGGED -- MAULED -- I DEMAND --
COLONEL WEEKS --

THE COMMANDER!
YES, SIR!
KEEP THIS MAN LOCKED UP UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!
11-24

THAT'S ILLEGAL! I DEMAND MY ATTORNEY --
YOU CAN HAVE TWENTY ATTORNEYS. YOU'LL NEED THEM. NOW, WEEKS, LISTEN CAREFULLY --
TOMORROW: ORDERS

11-25
THIS MAN, CHIEF OF GUARDS AT BOOMSBY JAIL, FRAMED YOUR JUNGLE PATROLMAN SMYTH. NEED I SAY MORE, COLONEL WEEKS?
NO, SIR!
THAT'S A LIE! CAN'T PROVE IT! I DEMAND --

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR DAY IN COURT, WEEKS, I NEED THE PATROL 'COPTER -- AT ONCE!
ALSO PATROLMAN SMYTH. TELL HIM ONLY THAT --

-- HE'LL RECEIVE FURTHER ORDERS FROM MR. WALKER* IN THE COPTER.
?
CONT'D
*MR. WALKER -- FOR THE GHOST WHO WALKS.

LOCK THIS MAN UP. AND SEND PATROLMAN SMYTH TO ME.
YES, SIR.
?
I WANT MY LAWYER!
11/27

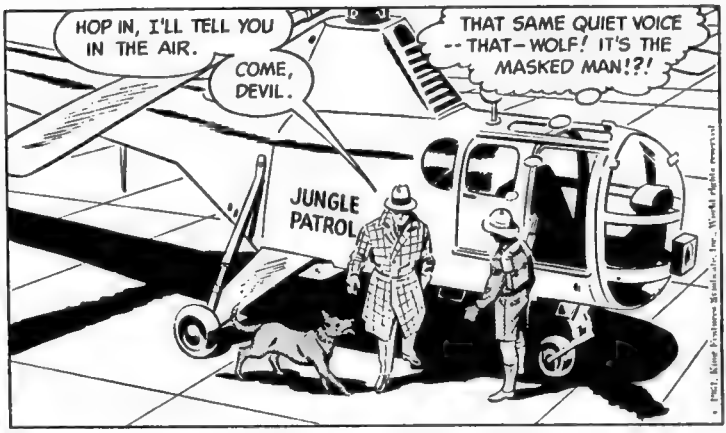
ON THE DOUBLE, SMYTH! REPORT TO THE COLONEL, FULL GEAR!
WHAT (YAWN) NOW?

SMYTH! YOU'RE OFF ON A MISSION. MEET MR. WALKER ON THE DRILL GROUNDS. ALL FURTHER ORDERS FROM HIM.

MR. WALKER? MISSION? CAN YOU TELL ME ANY MORE--?
NO! VAMOOSE!
I WISH I KNEW.

SECRET MISSION? COLONEL WEEKS DIDN'T SAY WHAT—
I'M TO MEET A MR. WALKER FOR FURTHER ORDERS--WHO'S HE?
JUNGLE PATROL

ER--MR. WALKER? COLONEL WEEKS DETAILED ME TO JOIN YOU ON A--ER--MISSION. I'M TO RECEIVE ORDERS FROM YOU.
11-28


HOP IN, I'LL TELL YOU IN THE AIR.
COME, DEVIL.
THAT SAME QUIET VOICE --THAT—WOLF! IT'S THE MASKED MAN!?!
JUNGLE PATROL

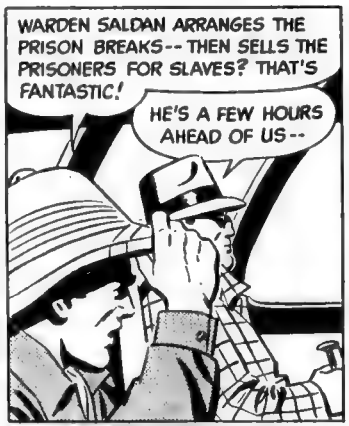
ER--MR. WALKER, MAY I KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING?
ABOUT 700 MILES TO MUCAR--TO SEE YOUR FRIEND WARDEN SALDAN.
11-29

SALDAN?!
YES. HE'S SELLING THE ESCAPED PRISONERS AS SLAVES THERE. NORMALLY I'D GO ALONE--

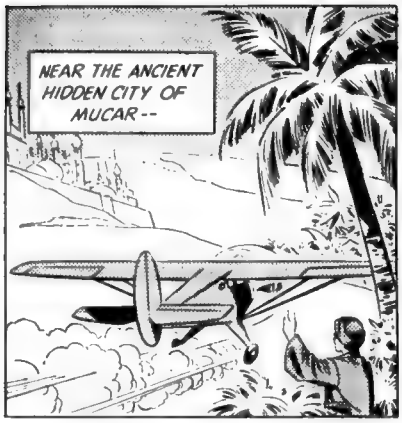
--BUT THERE'LL BE A FEW DOZEN SLAVE GUARDS--A THOUSAND IN THE PRINCE'S ARMY--
--500 MILES OF DESERT TO CROSS WITH 20 PRISONERS--

--SO I THOUGHT THE JOB WOULD NEED TWO OF US.
!

--THE AUCTION TOMORROW--THEN HOME--AND NO ONE'S THE WISER!
ENROUTE TO THE HIDDEN CITY OF MUCAR--SALDAN--


WARDEN SALDAN ARRANGES THE PRISON BREAKS--THEN SELLS THE PRISONERS FOR SLAVES? THAT'S FANTASTIC!
HE'S A FEW HOURS AHEAD OF US--

--AND THE BOAT-LOAD OF 'ESCAPED' PRISONERS.
WE'VE BEEN ON THIS BLASTED BOAT A WEEK! WHEN DO WE GET OFF, REMI?
WHEN DO WE GET THESE BLASTED HANDCUFFS OFF?
TOMORROW--AT DAWN--IT WILL BE OVER, BOYS. RELAX. YOU'RE--FREE--
11-30


NEAR THE ANCIENT HIDDEN CITY OF MUCAR--

THE PRINCE SENDS HIS GREETINGS, MR. SALDAN.
NOW--NOW--WE DON'T USE MY NAME HERE. HOW IS HIS HIGHNESS?

EAGERLY AWAITING YOU, SIR.
I'LL BET HE IS--AND THE BAGS OF GOLD I'LL GIVE HIM--

THERE ARE MANY BUYERS AWAITING YOU. YOU'LL HAVE MERCHANDISE?
WOULD I BE HERE IF I DIDN'T?
12-1
TOMORROW: HIS HIGHNESS

THE OLD PRINCE OF MUCAR--DISSOLUTE RULER OF A DISSOLUTE CITY--
HE IS HERE, HIGHNESS.
AH--
12-2

AH--SALDAN--!
YOUR HIGHNESS--MY NAME IS NOT USED HERE!

THE CHIEFS OF THE MOUNTAINS AND DESERT ARE GATHERED, AWAITING YOUR HIRING HALL.
BUT WHERE IS YOUR MERCHANDISE?
ON THE WAY, HIGHNESS. HMM--QUITE A DISH--
CONT'D

12-4
THE SHIP OF 'ESCAPED' PRISONERS--
LAND--AT LAST! ARE WE THERE, REMI?
YOU SURE ARE!

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
WHERE'S THE TOWN?

STAY IN LINE!
HEY--WHAT IS THIS?
WHO ARE THESE GUYS?
HOW ABOUT THESE HANDCUFFS?
YOU'LL EXCHANGE THEM SOON--FOR A BALL AND CHAIN!

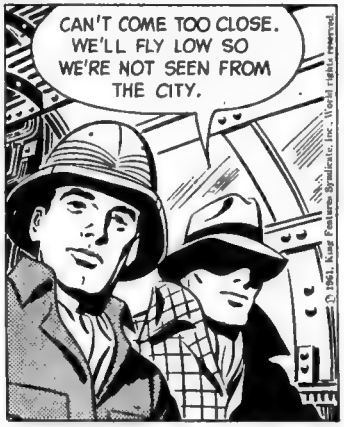
NOW--YOU'VE GOT A LONG WALK--TWENTY-FIVE MILES ACROSS THE DESERT--TO MUCAR.
TWENTY-FIVE MILES--!
WHAT IS THIS? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FREE--!

BACK IN LINE!
12-5

EASY, GUARD. DON'T INJURE THE MERCHANDISE. I WANT THESE MEN IN GOOD SHAPE.

AS THE PRISONERS BEGIN THE LONG MARCH TO MUCAR--
REMI--WHERE--WE GOING?
YOU'LL FIND OUT.

THAT'S MUCAR, SMYTH.
THE SLAVE MARKET! SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE IN THIS DAY AND AGE!


CAN'T COME TOO CLOSE. WE'LL FLY LOW SO WE'RE NOT SEEN FROM THE CITY.
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12-6
?!

THERE'S A MAN WITH A RIFLE WATCHING US!
A MUCAR GUARD! TAKE THE CONTROLS, SMYTH. FLY JUST OVER THOSE TREES.

LAND IN FRONT OF THAT ROCK. WHEN THE GUARD COMES TO YOU, SAY YOU'RE HERE FOR THE SALE. GOT THAT?
YES--GULP--
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12-7

ER--HELLO--I AM--ER--HERE FOR THE SALE.
?
12-8

I SAID--I'M HERE FOR THE SALE.
YOU ARE A SPY. I WILL KILL YOU.

THAT'S ALL HE TOLD ME TO SAY. WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY NOW?
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YOU ARE LIAR. YOU ARE SPY. I KILL YOU.
NOW--WAIT A MINUTE--JUST A MINUTE--

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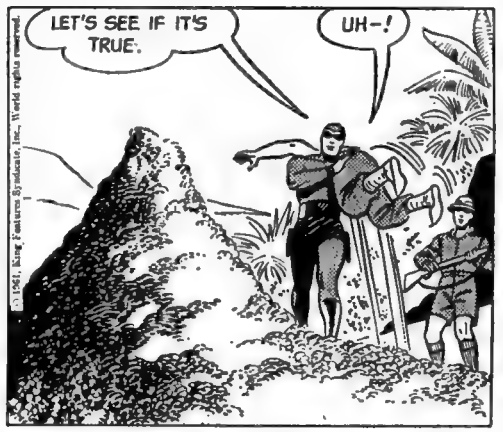
WE NEED HIM. THANKS FOR HOLDING HIS ATTENTION.
DON'T (GULP) MENTION IT--WHEW--
12-9
CONT'D

GIVE ME YOUR ROBE. WHAT IS THE PASSWORD AT THE MUCAR GATES?
I-I-DO NOT-KNOW.

NO? HMM—THAT'S A HILL OF DESERT ANTS. I'VE HEARD THEY CAN STRIP A MAN TO THE BONE IN 30 MINUTES.
!


LET'S SEE IF IT'S TRUE.
UH-!
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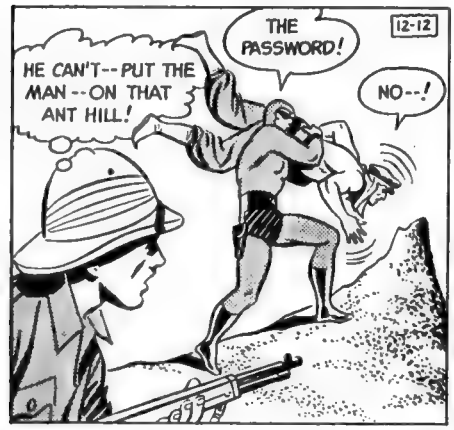
12-11
!


12-12
THE PASSWORD!
HE CAN'T--PUT THE MAN--ON THAT ANT HILL!
NO--!

NADLAS--
NADLAS--!

NADLAS--THAT'S SALDAN BACKWARDS.

YOU WEREN'T GOING TO--
OF COURSE NOT. BUT YOU CAN'T BE SOFT DEALING WITH CUT-THROATS.
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PUT HIM IN THE SHADE. AND PUSH THE 'COPTER BEHIND THE TREES.
ARE YOU GOING TO MUCAR--ALONE?

YES. LOOK--SALDAN'S PLANE! REMOVE THE SPARK PLUGS--JUST IN CASE.
HE THINKS OF EVERY-THING.

12-13
I'M BORROWING THIS FELLOW'S HORSE. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
WHO IS HE? ROUGH--!
YES, ROUGH! I'M GLAD I'M ON HIS SIDE.
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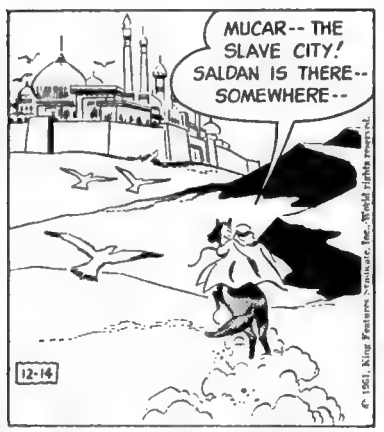
MUCAR--THE SLAVE CITY! SALDAN IS THERE--SOMEWHERE--
12-14
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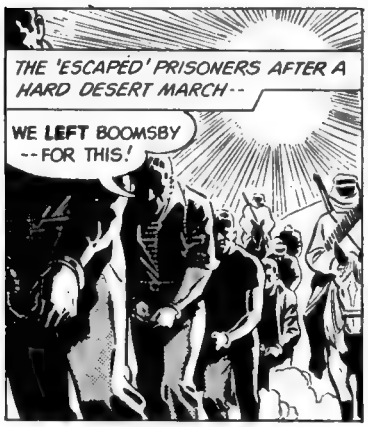
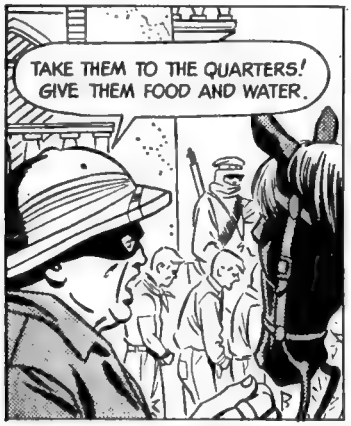
NADLAS.*
PASS.
*SALDAN--BACKWARDS.

WHEN IS THE SALE?
AFTER DARK. USUAL PLACE.


THE 'ESCAPED' PRISONERS AFTER A HARD DESERT MARCH--
WE LEFT BOOMSBY --FOR THIS!

BACK IN LINE! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
12-15
ALMOST-- WHERE--?

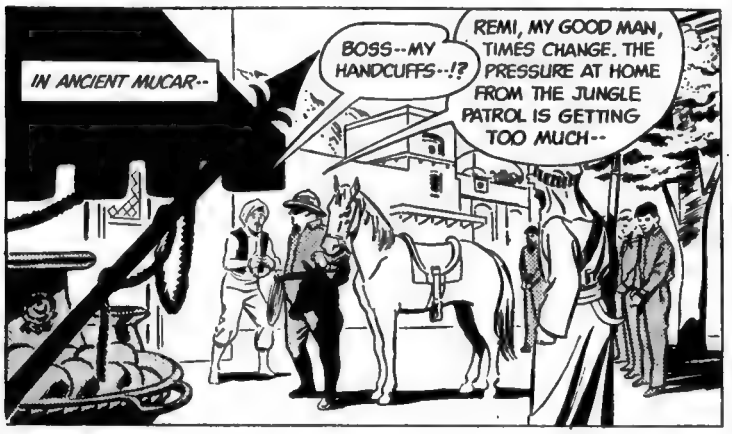
KEEP MOVING-- ALL OF YOU!
HE COULD HAVE HAD A HORSE (PUFF) FOR ME!
THE MASKED ONE-- THAT'S WARDEN SALDAN! THE AUCTIONEER!
SLAVES-- POOR DEVILS--
TOMORROW: HOW ABOUT ME?

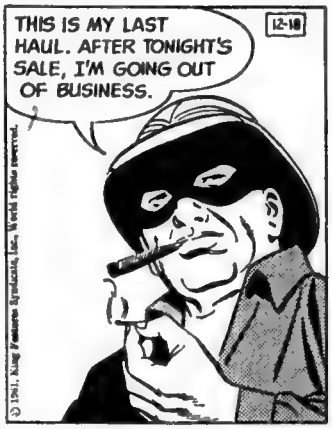

TAKE THEM TO THE QUARTERS! GIVE THEM FOOD AND WATER.

--SALDAN-- I WISH YOU'D GOTTEN ME A HORSE. I'M WORN OUT.
DON'T USE MY NAME, FOOL!

ER--BOSS-- SATISFIED WITH MY WORK? I GOT THEM HERE.
YES, GOOD JOB, REMI.
12-16

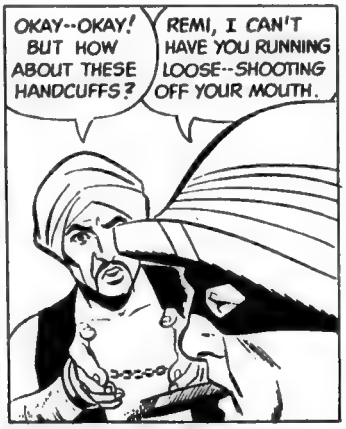
ER--BOSS-- DIDN'T YOU FORGET SOMETHING? MY HANDCUFFS--
WELL--WHAT ABOUT THEM?
NEXT WEEK: REMI, IT'S LIKE THIS--


IN ANCIENT MUCAR--
BOSS--MY HANDCUFFS--!?
REMI, MY GOOD MAN, TIMES CHANGE. THE PRESSURE AT HOME FROM THE JUNGLE PATROL IS GETTING TOO MUCH--


THIS IS MY LAST HAUL. AFTER TONIGHT'S SALE, I'M GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.
12-18

SO--I DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE, REMI.
BUT-- BOSS...!
A DOUBLE-CROSS.

BOSS, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T NEED ME?
JUST WHAT I SAID. AFTER TONIGHT I'M QUITTING.


OKAY--OKAY! BUT HOW ABOUT THESE HANDCUFFS?
REMI, I CAN'T HAVE YOU RUNNING LOOSE--SHOOTING OFF YOUR MOUTH.

--SO I'M PUTTING YOU IN THE SALE--WITH THE OTHERS.
12-19
??
YOU'RE SELLING ME? WHY, YOU--

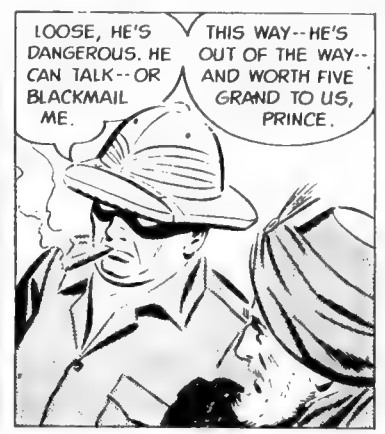
GET AWAY FROM ME-- YOU FILTHY--!
UH!

--YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME—I WORKED FOR YOU FOR YEARS--
I ARRANGED THE BREAKS-- I BROUGHT THEM HERE--

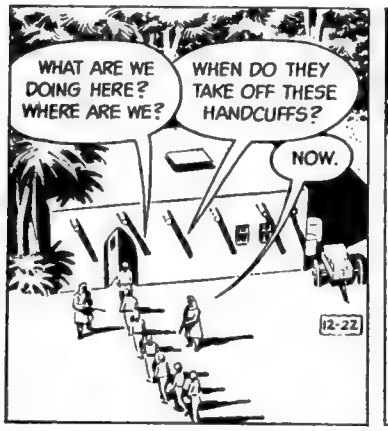
--I TOOK ALL THE RISKS--I WAS LOYAL TO YOU--YOU CAN'T PUT ME WITH THEM--THEY KNOW NOW--THEY'LL KILL ME--
TAKE HIM AWAY!
12-20

REMI, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
WHAT'S HE MEAN, SELL YOU?

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO PUT YOUR ASSISTANT REMI ON THE BLOCK?
YES. THIS IS OUR LAST AUCTION.
12-21


LOOSE, HE'S DANGEROUS. HE CAN TALK--OR BLACKMAIL ME.
THIS WAY--HE'S OUT OF THE WAY--AND WORTH FIVE GRAND TO US, PRINCE.

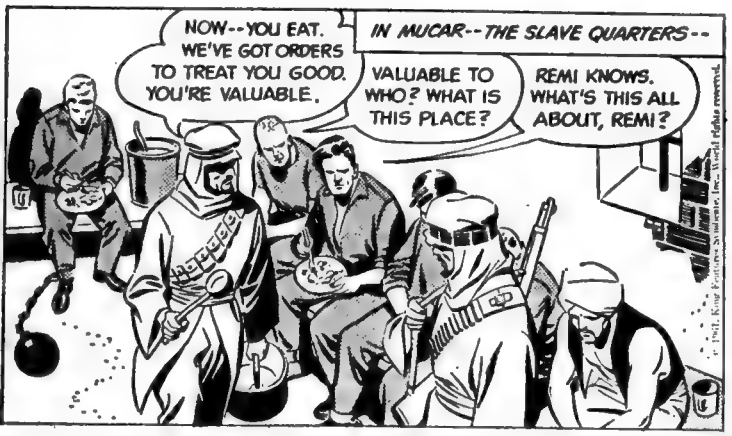
YOU'RE A HARD MAN, SALDAN.
NO, PRACTICAL. AND DON'T USE MY NAME IN THIS TOWN!


WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE? WHERE ARE WE?
WHEN DO THEY TAKE OFF THESE HANDCUFFS?
NOW.
12-22

HEY--WHAT IS THIS?
SIT!

NOW--YOU GET RID OF YOUR HAND-CUFFS.
!

WE ESCAPED FROM BOOMSBY PRISON--FOR THIS?!
WHY? WHY? WHAT--NOW?


IN MUCAR--THE SLAVE QUARTERS--
NOW--YOU EAT. WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO TREAT YOU GOOD. YOU'RE VALUABLE.
VALUABLE TO WHO? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
REMI KNOWS. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, REMI?

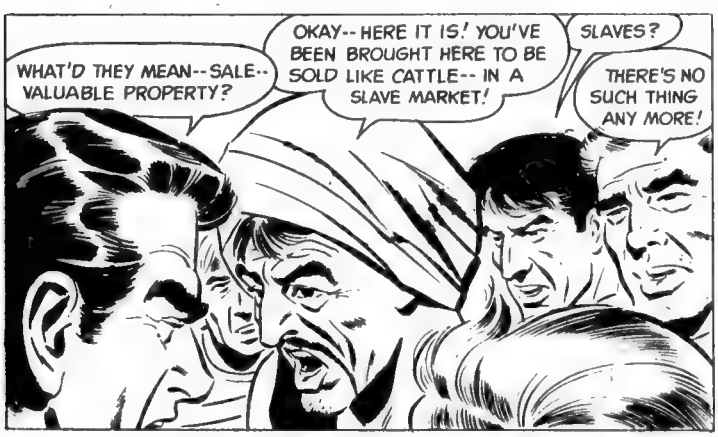
I DON'T KNOW--ANYTHING--
12-23

YOU KNOW, REMI! WHO WAS THAT MASKED GUY ON THE HORSE?
TALK--OR WE'LL MAKE YOU TALK!
CONT'D

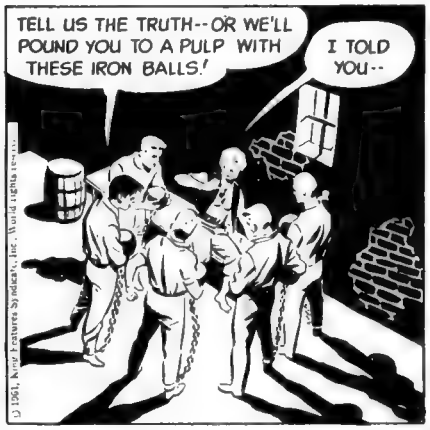
YOU GOT US INTO THIS, REMI? WHY?
FORCE THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM!

TALK!
STOP!

YOU ARE ALL VALUABLE PROPERTY. NO ONE CAN BE INJURED.
YOU MUST BE IN GOOD SHAPE FOR THE SALE TONIGHT.
VALUABLE PROPERTY?
SALE?
12-25


WHAT'D THEY MEAN--SALE--VALUABLE PROPERTY?
OKAY--HERE IT IS! YOU'VE BEEN BROUGHT HERE TO BE SOLD LIKE CATTLE--IN A SLAVE MARKET!
SLAVES?
THERE'S NO SUCH THING ANY MORE!

DON'T GIVE US THAT TRIPE! TELL US THE TRUTH!
I GOT NO MORE TO SAY!
12-26


TELL US THE TRUTH--OR WE'LL POUND YOU TO A PULP WITH THESE IRON BALLS!
I TOLD YOU--

THE TRUTH--OR WE'LL SMASH YOU, REMI!
STOP!

GET BACK! WE WARNED YOU--NO FIGHTING--NO INJURIES!
12-27

SUDDENLY, MOVING LIKE A FLASH-THE UNEXPECTED!
WHAT IN--?
?
??

IN THE SLAVE BARRACK IN OLD MUCAR--A SUDDEN INTRUDER--
UMPH!
WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU!

THE STRANGER ANSWERS--WITH AN IRON FIST!

NOW, LET'S ALL SIT DOWN QUIETLY AND HAVE A CHAT!
?!?!
12-28

WHO ARE YOU?
ARE YOU-- FOR OR AGAINST US?
I'M FOR--TO A POINT. YOU MEN THOUGHT YOU'D MADE A PRISON BREAK. YOU DIDN'T. IT WAS ARRANGED!

BUT--WHY? WHERE ARE WE?
THIS IS THE DESERT CITY OF MUCAR. REMI TOLD THE TRUTH. YOU'RE TO BE SOLD AS SLAVES.
12-29
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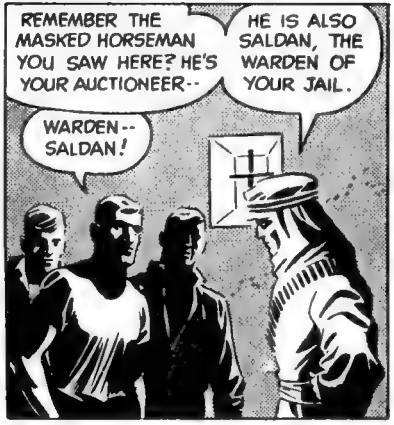
REMEMBER THE MASKED HORSEMAN YOU SAW HERE? HE'S YOUR AUCTIONEER--
HE IS ALSO SALDAN, THE WARDEN OF YOUR JAIL.
WARDEN-- SALDAN!

WARDEN SALDAN--ARRANGED OUR PRISON BREAK--SO HE COULD SELL US HERE AS SLAVES?
THIS RAT REMI WAS IN ON IT.
SALDAN'S THROUGH WITH HIM NOW. HE'S FOR SALE, TOO.
12-30

WAIT A MINUTE. SOMETHING'S KOOKEY. WHO HAS SLAVES?
YEAH! THAT WENT OUT A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
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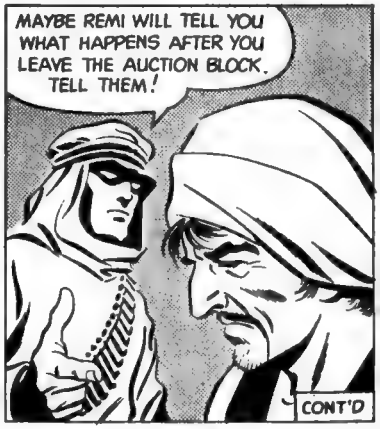

MAYBE REMI WILL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENS AFTER YOU LEAVE THE AUCTION BLOCK. TELL THEM!
CONT'D

SLAVERY? BUNK!
TELL THEM, REMI.
IT STILL GOES ON--IN DISTANT PLACES--HIDDEN OASES--MOUNTAIN KINGDOMS--

"WHEN YOU LEAVE THE AUCTION BLOCK HERE--YOU DISAPPEAR FOREVER--TO THE WORLD YOU ARE DEAD--"

"NO LAWS-- NO POLICE-- NO ESCAPE--"
NO ESCAPE

--EXCEPT THE GRAVE.
1-1

SLAVERY! YOU GOT US INTO THIS, REMI!
WAIT! YOU'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER NOW.
WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!

I WILL HELP YOU TO ESCAPE. ON ONE CONDITION.
ANYTHING!

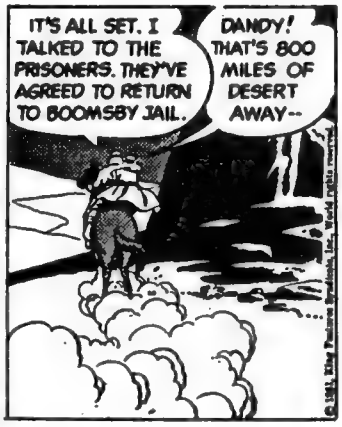
THAT YOU ALL RETURN TO BOOMSBY PRISON AND FINISH YOUR SENTENCES.
1-2
!!!

GREAT CHOICE. WE ESCAPE FROM HERE TO GO BACK TO JAIL.
WE'VE GOT NO OTHER CHOICE.
THOSE TWO GUARDS ARE STILL OUT. WE CAN MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!
WITH BALL AND CHAIN--AGAINST A THOUSAND SOLDIERS?

YOU ALL AGREE? BACK TO BOOMSBY JAIL?
YES! BUT HOW? WHAT'LL WE DO?

1-3
JUST SIT TIGHT.
!
WHO--WAS HE?

IT'S ME, SMYTH. PUT THIS ON. I NEED YOU.
!


IT'S ALL SET. I TALKED TO THE PRISONERS. THEY'VE AGREED TO RETURN TO BOOMSBY JAIL.
DANDY! THAT'S 800 MILES OF DESERT AWAY--

--HOW'LL WE GET THEM OUT OF THAT CITY WITH A THOUSAND SOLDIERS--AND THEN--THE DESERT AND--?
DETAILS, SMYTH.

1-4
WE'LL FIGURE THAT OUT LATER.
!

1-5
NADLAS.*
?
* PASSWORD--IN THE SLAVE CITY

THIS PLACE IS ARMED TO THE TEETH. HOW'LL WE GET 20 MEN OUT OF HERE--OR OURSELVES?

NOW--WE VISIT THE CROOKED PRINCE OF THIS CORRUPT PLACE--THERE'S A REAR GATE--

GUARDED! WHAT'LL WE DO?
GO IN.

WE ARE HERE TO SEE HIS HIGHNESS.
VISITORS TO PALACE DO NOT ENTER THIS GATE.

WE DO!
UH--

1-6
COME, SMYTH. TIME'S SHORT.
!

WE'LL LEAVE THIS FELLOW IN THE BUSHES.
?

SHOULDN'T WE TIE AND GAG HIM?--UH--
?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE GUARD. COME AND SEE.

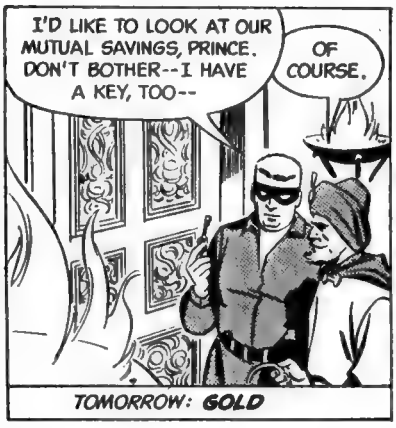
WHAT? UH--
THIS.
1-8

THAT LEAVES THE PRINCE WITH ONLY 998 MEN. OUR POSITION IS IMPROVING, SMYTH.
!

1-9
YOU REALLY INTEND MAKING TONIGHT THE LAST SALE, SALDAN?
I DO, PRINCE. DON'T USE MY NAME!

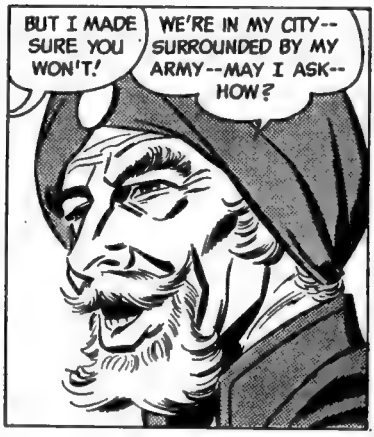
A PITY. WE'VE DONE SO WELL.
ALWAYS QUIT WHEN YOU'RE AHEAD.

THAT'S OUR CROOKED PRINCE AND OUR CROOKED WARDEN SALDAN.

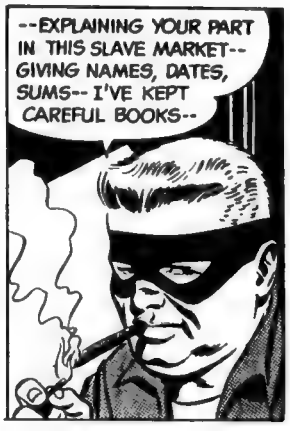

I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT OUR MUTUAL SAVINGS, PRINCE. DON'T BOTHER--I HAVE A KEY, TOO--
OF COURSE.
TOMORROW: GOLD

I'VE LEFT MY SHARE HERE --BANKS AT HOME MIGHT BE NOSY---
NOT BAD FOR TWO YEARS' WORK. WHAT'S YOUR ESTIMATE, PRINCE?
TWO MILLION EACH. NO ESTIMATE. EXACT COUNT.

HAS IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT I MIGHT WISH YOUR SHARE AS WELL?
IT HAS INDEED, PARTNER.
1-10


BUT I MADE SURE YOU WON'T!
WE'RE IN MY CITY--SURROUNDED BY MY ARMY--MAY I ASK--HOW?

IF YOU TOOK MY SHARE OF THIS GOLD--AND I-ER--DISAPPEARED--A SEALED LETTER WOULD GO TO YOUR KING--


--EXPLAINING YOUR PART IN THIS SLAVE MARKET--GIVING NAMES, DATES, SUMS--I'VE KEPT CAREFUL BOOKS--

DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER?
UH (HACK) I WAS JOKING--OF COURSE--
1-11

WHAT A PAIR!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T LET THEM DOUBLE-CROSS EACH OTHER--BUT THERE ISN'T TIME.

AN HOUR UNTIL THE AUCTION. TIME TO GET MY MERCHANDISE READY. WILL YOU ATTEND, HIGHNESS?

I WILL WATCH FROM MY BALCONY, AS USUAL.
NATURALLY YOU CAN'T BE INVOLVED WITH SUCH SORDID DEALINGS.

A SCOUNDREL! BUT HE'S MADE ME RICH. I'LL MISS THIS EXCITEMENT AND GOLD--
1-12

BUT HE'S RIGHT. BEST TO QUIT WHEN WE'RE AHEAD.
TOO LATE!

UH-- WHO ARE YOU--?

LOCK THE DOOR, SMYTH!

THIEVES! HOW DID YOU GET INTO MY PALACE?
WRONG. BE SEATED, HIGHNESS, AND NOT A PEEP OUT OF YOU-- OR YOUR NOBLE LINE FACES EXTINCTION.
1-13
CONT'D

HERE COMES SALDAN!
WHERE'S THAT GUY WHO PROMISED TO HELP US?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE GUARDS?
THEY GOT SICK. THEY HAD A HEADACHE.

?

1-15
THAT SKULL MARK-- THE SAME ONE THAT WAS ON THOSE DOGS --AT THE PRISON--!

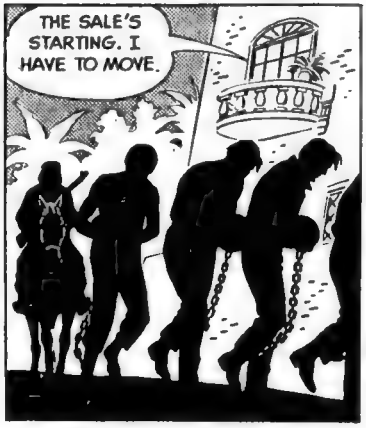
WE KNOW YOU, SALDAN!
OUR WARDEN!
HUH-- REMI TOLD YOU. WHERE YOU'RE ALL GOING, IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE THAT YOU KNOW.
MARCH 'EM OUT!

WHEN THOSE MEN COME TO, FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM.

THAT MARK KEEPS POPPING UP. WHAT DOES IT MEAN? DON'T LIKE IT--
GLAD TO BE FINISHED WITH THIS BUSINESS--
1-16
TOMORROW: THE GOLD

THIEVES IN MY PALACE! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
NOT THIEVES, PRINCE. WE'VE COME TO END THE SLAVE MARKET!

WHO-- ARE YOU-?
NO TIME TO GO INTO THAT--


THE SALE'S STARTING. I HAVE TO MOVE.

SALDAN HAS GOLD STORED HERE. I WANT IT. GIVE ME THE KEY.
1-17
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THIS--UH--IS THE KEY TO THE GOLD ROOM--
STAY HERE ON THE BALCONY AND WATCH THE SALE. MY FRIEND WILL STAND BEHIND YOU.
?
ONE FALSE MOVE AND THERE'LL BE EMPTY AIR WHERE YOUR HEAD WAS. UNDERSTAND?
1-18
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Y-YES.
NOW--CALL A SERVANT-- AND BE--CAUTIOUS.

ER--PETRA--GO WITH THIS GENTLEMAN. DO AS HE ASKS.
?
FIRST, PETRA-- FIND TWO WHEELBARROWS.

WHO'S HE?
FRIEND OF THE PRINCE.

UH--
?
1-19

STRAIGHT AHEAD AND OUT OF THE PALACE.
WHEW--WHAT'S IN THESE SACKS --LEAD?
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SO YOU ARE THIEVES AFTER ALL!
AFTER ALL--I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHO THAT MASKED MAN IS--

IN MUCAR-- THE MASKED BUYERS--
HERE THEY COME!

--THE MERCHANDISE--
THAT GUY--SAID HE'D HELP US! WHERE IS HE?

--AND THE MASKED AUCTIONEER! SALDAN!
1-20
THE SALE'S ABOUT TO BEGIN! STEP FORWARD, BIDDERS.

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT MASKED GUY IS! HAS THIS WHOLE THING BEEN A SETUP--
--SO HE COULD STEAL THE GOLD?
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CONT'D

AT THE SLAVE MART--
OUR FIRST PARCEL-- THIS FINE, HEALTHY SPECIMEN -- GENTLEMEN--?
?

? ? ?

1-22
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH. STOP HERE.
HUFF-- PUFF--
?
GENTLEMEN-- OUR FIRST PARCEL--

1-23
I BID-- 1,500--
2,000!
10,000!
10,000! TWICE THE HIGHEST BID I EVER HAD!
TEN--DO I HEAR ANOTHER BID--GOING --AT TEN--

TEN--ARE YOU CRAZY? FOR ONE SLAVE--?
--GOING-GOING-GONE! SOLD FOR TEN TO THAT GENTLEMAN!

HE'S BUYING THE SLAVES FROM SALDAN -- WITH SALDAN'S OWN GOLD!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE WASN'T A THIEF--

SOLD TO THAT BIDDER FOR TEN THOUSAND. TAKE HIM AWAY! NEXT--!

REMOVE THE BALL AND CHAIN. THEN PUT HIM OVER THERE.
!

THAT BIDDER -- THAT VOICE -- HE'S THE GUY WHO PROMISED TO HELP US!
!

1-24
WHAT'S HE SMILING ABOUT? MUST BE AN IDIOT!
NOW -- WHAT IS THE BID FOR THIS ONE--?

I BID 10,000--
YOU GOING TO BUY THEM ALL?

HE HAS BOUGHT THEM ALL SO FAR -- ALL FOR RECORD PRICES--
1-25
WHO--CAN HE BE--?

MUST BE A POWERFUL PRINCE--WHOEVER HE IS--
AND NOW-- WHAT AM I BID--
10,000!

EVEN WITH A GUN AT MY HEAD--I HAVE TO LAUGH! BUYING SALDAN'S SLAVES WITH SALDAN'S GOLD! WHO IS HE?
WISH I KNEW.

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! THAT MAN'S BOUGHT EVERY ONE SO FAR!
THIS IS AN AUCTION. OUTBID HIM.
NOT AT THOSE PRICES!

--10,000!
TEN--GOING-GOING-GONE! THE AUCTION IS OVER!
1-26
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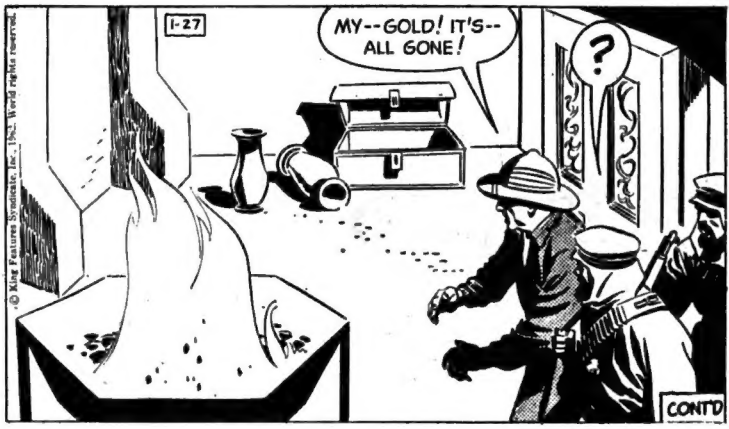
WHAT A HAUL--! TWICE WHAT I EXPECTED!
IMAGINE--HE BOUGHT EVERY ONE!
I CAME OVER 500 MILES--

SIR, I THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY. I NEED THOSE WHEELBARROWS. MAY I BUY THEM?
THEY ARE YOURS—AS A GIFT.

WAIT HERE FOR ME. DON'T RUIN IT BY TRYING TO ESCAPE--
BELIEVE ME--YOU CAN'T LEAVE THIS CITY ALIVE WITHOUT ME.

WHAT A HAUL! WHAT A WAY TO END THIS MARKET! MUST HAVE DOUBLED MY GOLD!


1-27
MY--GOLD! IT'S--ALL GONE!
?
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CONT'D

ALL MY GOLD IN THE ROOM--MILLIONS--GONE!
1-29

THAT THIEVING OLD PRINCE! HE HAS THE OTHER KEY! IF HE THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS--!

GREETINGS, SALDAN.
GREETINGS? YOU MISERABLE OLD--UH--!
HE DIDN'T TAKE YOUR GOLD. STOP WHERE YOU ARE--AND DROP THAT GUN!
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DROP--THE GUN.
ONE--OF YOUR MEN?
NO, INDEED.

THEN WHO--?
1-30

!?!
WHAT--A SHOT!
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"THE PHANTOM'S HAND MOVES FASTER THAN THE EYES CAN SEE"--OLD JUNGLE SAYING.

WHO -- ARE YOU?
I'LL DO THE TALKING, SALDAN. YOUR GAME IS OVER.
AND YOU--SMYTH--JUNGLE PATROL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE PRINCE DIDN'T STEAL YOUR GOLD. I USED IT--AND HIS--TO BUY ALL THOSE 'SLAVES.'

YOU WERE THE SPENDTHRIFT BUYER-- WITH MY GOLD?!
1-31
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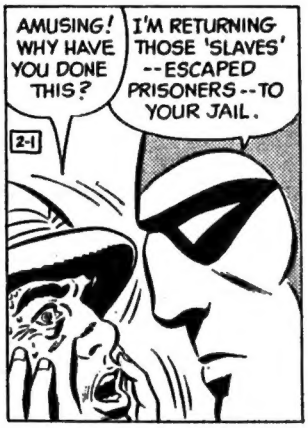
YOU LET HIM USE OUR GOLD--TO BUY OUR SLAVES?
I COULDN'T PREVENT IT--BUT I MUST SAY--IT WAS AMUSING--

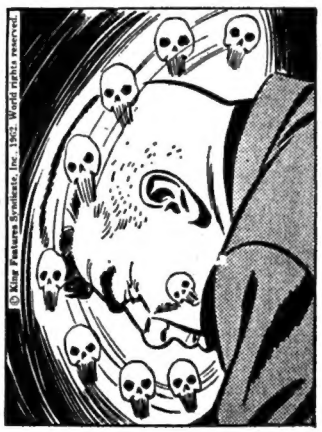

AMUSING! WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS?
I'M RETURNING THOSE 'SLAVES' --ESCAPED PRISONERS--TO YOUR JAIL.
2-1

I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO JUSTICE, WARDEN SALDAN!
WHO-- ARE YOU?

IS THIS-- FAMILIAR?
TOMORROW: SIGN OF THE PHANTOM.

THAT MARK--IT'S HAUNTED ME FROM THE BEGINNING--EVERYWHERE I LOOKED--IT WAS THERE--
--IN THE JAIL CELL--ON THOSE DOGS--ON MY UNCONSCIOUS GUARD--

IT'S BEEN YOU--ALL THE TIME --TRYING TO RUIN ME--UH--
2-2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A NEAT BLOW, SIR. NOW--YOU HAVE US IN THIS ROOM--
--BUT I HAVE A THOUSAND SOLDIERS AROUND THIS PALACE--
2-3

--BEYOND THAT ARE 800 MILES OF DESERT. HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE--
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--MUCH LESS WITH TWENTY PRISONERS?
I'VE BEEN WONDERING-- (GULP) MYSELF!
CONT'D

I REPEAT-- HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET OUT OF THIS ROOM ALIVE? ONE CALL FROM ME--
-- WHICH YOU WON'T MAKE BECAUSE YOU VALUE YOUR NECK TOO HIGHLY, PRINCE.
YOU WILL SUPPLY HORSES TO THE PRISONERS.
2-5

YOUR SOLDIERS WILL ESCORT THEM ACROSS THE DESERT. YOU'LL FLY WITH ME TO SEE THAT THIS IS DONE--

PATROLMAN SMYTH WILL FLY SALDAN BACK TO JAIL FOR TRIAL. ANY QUESTIONS?
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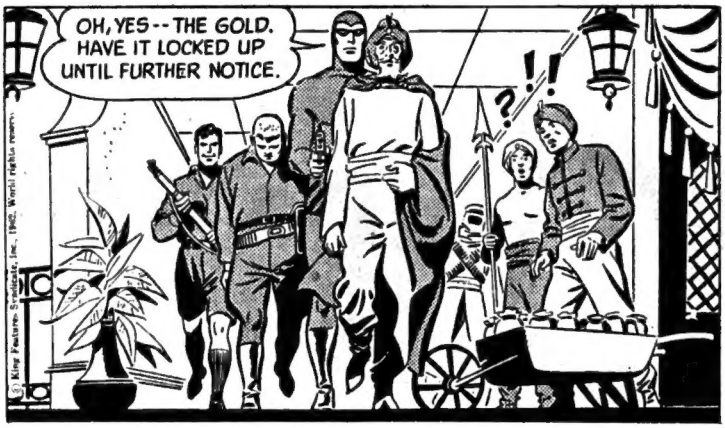
YOU'VE PLANNED IT ALL NEATLY. SUPPOSE I REFUSE TO HELP YOU?
THIS ISN'T A GAME, PRINCE. MANY LIVES ARE AT STAKE.
2-6

FIRST OF ALL, YOURS! DO YOU WISH TO LIVE MORE THAN TEN SECONDS?
YES!


OH, YES -- THE GOLD. HAVE IT LOCKED UP UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
?!
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YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS, COLONEL. OBEY THEM.
ER--YES-- HIGHNESS--

THE PRISONERS LEAVE MUCAR--
2-7
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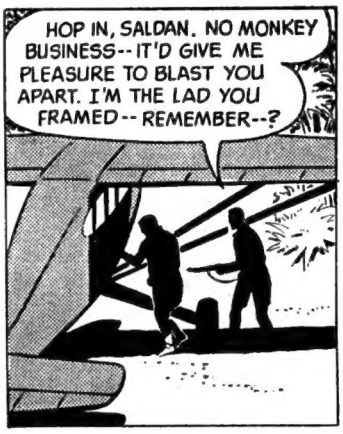
HOP IN, SALDAN. NO MONKEY BUSINESS-- IT'D GIVE ME PLEASURE TO BLAST YOU APART. I'M THE LAD YOU FRAMED-- REMEMBER--?

WE'RE FLYING ALONG TO MAKE CERTAIN YOUR TROOPS OBEY ORDERS, PRINCE.

I NEVER KNEW WHO SALDAN WAS, OR WHERE HE GOT HIS "MERCHANDISE--"
2-8
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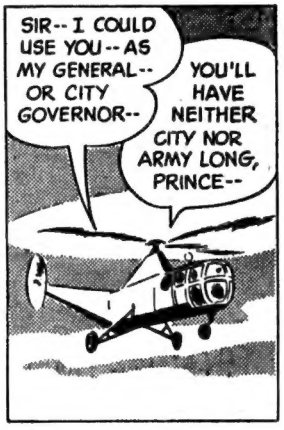
--A WARDEN-- LETTING HIS PRISONERS ESCAPE-- THEN SELLING THEM--! ER-- THAT DOG--
A WOLF-- DOESN'T BITE-- UNLESS I TELL HIM TO.


SIR-- I COULD USE YOU-- AS MY GENERAL-- OR CITY GOVERNOR--
YOU'LL HAVE NEITHER CITY NOR ARMY LONG, PRINCE--

THIS BLASTED MARK! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM-- I'D BE FREE-- AND RICH!
YEAH, IT'S TOUGH, SALDAN.

DAILY
SECRET SLAVE MART EXPOSED
WITH ESCAPED PRISONERS' RETURN; WARDEN SALDAN INDICTED
"INCREDIBLE SCANDAL—" SAYS GOVERNOR--
WARDEN SALDAN

SMYTH, A FEW LAST ITEMS -- THE SLAVES SOLD EARLIER -- SALDAN LISTED THEM ALL IN THIS LETTER -- THEY MUST BE BROUGHT BACK--
WARDEN SALDAN

THE SLAVE GOLD IN MUCAR HAS BEEN GIVEN TO THEIR LOCAL CHARITIES --
THE PRINCE HAS BEEN EXILED BY HIS KING --
2-9
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"--SALDAN'S IN A CELL BELOW AWAITING TRIAL."
THEY FORGOT--ABOUT THE ESCAPE TUNNEL-- OUT OF HERE!

THE FOOLS! THEY FORGOT ABOUT THIS ESCAPE TUNNEL--
2-10
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HEY-- WE PUT SALDAN IN THE COMMON CELL-- WE FORGOT THE ESCAPE TUNNEL--
RELAX-- WE DIDN'T FORGET--

IT'S COMING OUT!--I'LL ESCAPE --UH--
BRICKED UP-- THE TUNNEL'S-- BRICKED UP--

!
NEXT WEEK: NEW ADVENTURE.